The Wellsboro Gazette.

OL LXVI WELLSBORO, TIOGA COUNTY, THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1922. NO. 21

TRACT LET FOR EW LEGION HOME

ded to Williamsport Contor for $18,200--Work o Begin at Once

rday morning the contract for American Legion Home was arry R. Erwine, contractor and of Williamsport, and the pare properly signed and execut-

contract let to Mr. Erwine is entire remodeling and addithe building situated on Pearl nd formerly called the Equity . Mr. Erwine will do the enrk according to the plans and itions prepared by the archi- $18,200. This is somewhat han the original estimate, due s in materials advancing, but siderably lower than any oth-

Erwine expects to sublet the g and heating to Bliss & . The Wellsboro Electric Comill probably do the electric and furnish the fixtures on a ract.

ends a long delay which has barrassing both to the public N. Earle Champaign Post. The of Wellsboro have been exy loyal to the American Ld by their generous subscripive made it possible for the have a new home, which inany features that will be use- he public school students and young men and women of ro.

lelay was caused by minor rstandings which could only ghtened out by a heart-to alk. Mr. Erwine and Archindle visited this borough on and after thoroughly disthe proposed building project Executive Committee all misndings were overcome and ract let.

etting of this contract will be of great satisfaction to the f Wellsboro, as well as to the s of the Post. It will mean a improvement in a section of iness district of Wellsboro as not been kept up in apgs with other parts of town. ding to the plans the entire floor will be given over to a gymnasium which can be usublic meetings, dances, supd other functions, in addition t hall.

rst floor will be used for asrooms for the Post and Ladies' y, also for a smoking room, bath, dressing rooms and

The kitchens have been by the ladies of the Auxiliary, be spacious, as well as modup-to-date in every detail.

rst work that Contractor Er- l start will be excavating the r the addition. This will give ent to several men and teams, lications should be made to Brown, employment officer of erican Legion, at the First Bank in Wellsboro.

Erwine plans to use local s, carpenters and laborers so ossible, but expects to have in a few outside laborers besscarcity of labor in Wells-

ellsboro Defeats Olean.

e crowd of fans from Wells- vicinity turned out Tuesday n to witness the base ball yed on Packer Field between n and Wellsboro teams. The o battery did fine work, car- the honors of the day with of 10 to 3 in spite of the rts of the visiting team.

ime was hotely contested and from start to finish, as it was of a series of three games. was won by the Olean team with a score of 1 to 0. The ame, played at Wellsboro, a g game stopped by rain, re- a score of 1 to 0 in favor boro. The third game adds feather to the cap of the o team.

embers of the Wellsboro ag- are deserving of much r their fine record this sea- a very small percentage of es having been lost. It is n good authority that the am is negotiating with Jamisboro's star pitcher, to join rregation.

Up the New York Central.

only seven men reported in the shops at Avis it is at the Pennsylvania division New York Central railroad prospects of a tie-up. Since e the New York Central Comcorning has been sending its ork to Avis and with the that place now practically cent. it means that the New ntral will be unable to make repairs to operate, it is

More Acres in Oats.

county this year sowed more oats than was the case last rding to figures sent out by lvania Department of Agri-

The acreage this year is 103 per cent. of last year's

"FIND THE WOMAN.

A Cosmopolitan Production Which Grips and Keeps One Guessing.

Allan Dale, the noted theatrical critic and writer, in reviewing the new screen play, "Find the Woman," which is to be presented at the Bache Auditorium on Friday and Saturday evenings, says, among other things:

"Who killed that nefarious chap? Who did away with the combination theatrical agent and crook? Was it Clancy against whom all evidence was massed? Was it Sophie? Or the gallant judge? Or the assistant district attorney? Who was it?

"Honestly I was so puzzled as I sat through "Find the Woman" at the Rivoli, that for a moment or two I almost began to think that I'd done it myself. Perhaps in a moment of aberration . . . Yet it would have been dreadful if I had committed the murder, and reasonless, because he hadn't hurt me. Was I guilty? . . . I drew myself up with a start. These mysteries, which I can never solve—and I always feel disgusted with myself for my hopelessness—give me the jumps.

"And in "Find the Woman" there is assuredly one of the cleverest mysteries I have ever encountered either on the stage or screen—which means a lot, as I've met a few of 'em in my day. Not until the very finale is there the slightest clue to the real culprit. And the screen does these things so much better than the stage. There is the useful flash-back that facilitates explanations so admirably. In "Find the Woman" you get quite sincerely "het up," and the feeling does not leave you.

"It was a question of blackmail on the part of the murdered man. There seemed to be no particular reason why he shouldn't be murdered, and his doings involved so many people that the mystery was rendered extraordinarily plausible.

"However, I never guess riddles. In the case of this picture I don't believe that anybody will solve it. It will be absolutely necessary to wait until the explanations are forthcoming.

"It is a wonderful cast. Alma Rubens as the wife is extremely sympathetic, and Eileen Huban appears to be as fine a screen as she is a stage actress. George MacQuarrie and Harrison Ford add to the general interest—the latter being a love-sick assistant district attorney. The detective, played by Sydney Deane, is an unusually entertaining dective. No better cast could possibly have been secured."

From South Delmar.

Mrs. John Hazelton with her son and daughter, of New Jersey, have been visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Furman, Mr. and Mrs. Theo Furman, of Binghamton, N. Y., and Mrs. Erwin Lewis, of Gaines, were calling on friends and relatives here last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Noyd and son, of Endicott, N. Y., were guests over the Fourth of Mrs. Noyd's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Johnson.

Several families from here motored to Lawrenceville for a picnic on the Fourth. Others went to Mansfield, and some spent the day in Wellsboro visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lindsay, of Antrim, are spending some time at the home of Mrs. Lindsay's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Wetherbee.

The haying is progressing rapidly in this vicinity this week, the rainy weather of last week having kept the farmers from getting very much done in that line.

H. J. Mitchell fell from a cherry tree while picking cherries on the Fourth and injured his back and side seriously.

Farmers' Annual Basket Picnic.

The Tioga County Farmers' Annual Basket Picnic will be held Thursday, August 27, in Smythe Park at Mansfield, and the committee in charge of the affair are already arranging for a splendid time.

Dr. R. L. Watts, Dean of Agriculture of the Pennsylvania State College, will be the speaker of the day.

Music will be furnished by the Millerton and Mansfield Bands. A base ball game will be arranged between a team from the western part of the county, captained by R. R. McInroy, of Middlebury, and a team from the eastern part of the county, captained by Wm. McClure, of Rutland.

Numerous swings will be provided for the use of the youngsters, so be sure to bring them along, and tell your neighbors, also.

Mark your calendar at August 27, so you will not forget the date, and make your arrangements accordingly.

First Presbyterian Church Notes.

There is a great amount of musical ability among the young people of Wellsboro which can be developed to bring abundant pleasure. We plan to bring these together in the fall on a regular evening once in two weeks to sing in chorus the best music of all kinds—folk, college, operatic, national and religious. This preliminary notice will serve to prepare the young people who love melody, group singing and good fellowship for the first meeting in September.

The subject of the morning service next Sunday at 10:30 will be "Christ, the Healer." In the evening at 7:30 will be discussed "Co-operation for Results."

Prayer meeting each Thursday evening 7:30. Topic this week, "The Silent Years of Jesus' Life."

AMERICAN LEGION MEETING.

No Rooms to Be Rented in Home for Present—Committees Appointed.

At the regular meeting of W. Earle Champaign Post, No. 84, American Legion, held last Thursday evening, owing to the small attendance the question of providing the Central avenue home with a pool table and other furnishings for the amusement of the members was continued to the next meeting.

On motion it was decided that no rooms be rented in the home building until the question of taxes was determined.

Post Comander Rockwell appointed the following committees:

Auditing—Ben Fleitz, Leo C. Bailey and Harland Pratt.

For "Stag Party"—Geo. W. Coolidge, Austin Johnson, Ernest C. Coolidge, Henry Anderson and James M. Hawk.

For Card Party—Paul Yahn, John McCarthy, Gus Zarvis, J. M. Close and M. A. Kentch. Card party and dance to be held Hallowe'en.

The Post Commander announced that the county picnic would be held at Mansfield, August 10th.

On motion the Post Adjutant was instructed to extend the thanks of the members of the Post to C. E. Bennett for the supply of coal presented the Legion.

It was the consensus of opinion of the members that of all the copies of Legion papers left for inspection by Comrade Jones, none were equal to the "Company Clerk," of whom Mr. Jones is Editor-in-Chief.

WALTER SHERWOOD, Jr.,
Post Adjutant.

ANTRIM AFFAIRS.

Big Salmon on Exhibition—Visitors in and Out of Town.

Antrim, July 12.—A salmon which measured three feet in length and weighed 19 pounds was exhibited here the streets by August 1st, otherwise this work will be done by the Street Commissioner, who has been authorized to do the work.

No clippings from lawns or other refuse or trash shall be thrown into the streets or gutters as this washes into the sewers and causes much trouble and expense. The ordinance forbidding throwing trash in the streets will be enforced.

one day last week. The big fish was caught in a river near Quebec, Canada, by Marion Olcott, of Corning, and was presented to William J. Howell, of this place.

Mrs. Stanley Brader and son Paul, of Scranton, visited relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Crooks, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crooks and son Frances, and Joseph Crooks, Jr., are enjoying a motor trip to DuBois, Adrian and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Woodall, of Pittsburg, formerly of this place, visited friends here recently.

Services at the Episcopal church next Sunday. Holy Communion, 7:30; morning service, 10:30; evening service, 7. Everybody welcome.

Sadie Heatley has returned home from Blossburg after spending several weeks with relatives.

Wm. J. Howell has returned from a short trip to Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mencing are visiting at Endicott, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Peer, of Corning, visited relatives here a few days ago.

Mrs. Rose Moore and sisters, Bridget and Katherine Brague, of Detroit, Mich., are visiting friends and relatives in town.

Personal Notes From Elkland.

Elkland, July 12.—Gordon E. Bailey has gone to New York, where he will attend the summer session at Columbia University.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Yahn, of Hibring, Minn., called on friends here recently.

Miss Dorothy Kent, of Buffalo, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. B. Redfield.

Mrs. F. F. Knapp, Mrs. C. L. Pattison and Miss Margaret Donovan were shopping in Elmira last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Smith spent Sunday with friends at Troy.

Miss Mildred McCallum, of New York, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. S. C. Doane.

Lee Redfield and Neil Gleason spent the Fourth at Keuka Lake.

A farewell reception was held at the Presbyterian church last Friday evening for Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kenyon spent Sunday at Keuka Lake.

Mrs. Addie Stedge is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hannas at Gaines.

Mrs. J. P. Behrman, Mrs. H. J. Frisbie, Mrs. Roy Warren and Mrs. C. L. Pattison attended the D. A. R. meeting at Mansfield last Saturday.

Dr. W. W. Nuss was called to Philadelphia on Monday by the death of his father.

Farmers' Syndicate Elects Officers.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Farmers' Syndicate, Inc., held at the office of the company in Wellsboro last Saturday, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: Richard D. Jones, of Charleston; C. M. Williams and E. H. Spencer, of Union; Ed. Willard and P. J. Dortt, of Delmar; C. C. Ferry, of Middlebury; D. L. Short, of Westfield; S. J. Welch, of Troy and R. G. Landon, of Canton. The directors elected the following officers: Richard D. Jones, President; E. H. Spencer, Vice President, and C. C. Ferry, Secretary and Treasurer.

—Returns made to the State Treasurer by gasoline dealers in Tioga county shows a revenue of $657.67 from the cent a gallon gasoline tax in Tioga county during the month of May. Some dealers have not reported it is believed since the total for Potter county for the same period is $3,861.06; with $1,895 in Bradford; $811 in Clinton and $2,282 in Lycoming.

MORE STREETS WILL BE PAVED

Bids to Be Received for the Paving of Crafton, Waln and Queen Streets

The regular meeting of the Borough Council was held on Monday evening, at which time specifications were presented by the borough engineer, E. H. Green, Esq., and arrangements were completed for advertising for bids for paving on Bacon street from its intersection with East avenue to and across Waln street to a width of sixteen feet. Crafton street from its intersection with Main street to and across Pearl street to a width of thirty feet. Queen street from its intersection with Main street to and across Sherwood street to a width of eighteen feet. Waln street between its intersection with Main street to and across Pearl street to a width of thirty feet. Van Horn Alley, from its intersection with East avenue to its intersection with Waln street to a width of twelve feet.

The specifications call for reinforced concrete paving which is to be paid for by the property owners on said streets, the required three-fifths of the property owners having petitioned for this improvement several weeks ago.

Street Commissioner F. M. Shoffer was instructed to build a bridge on Waln street, according to elevations given by the borough engineer, conforming to the paving specifications.

All property owners are required by the Council to trim the trees along

WANT MC SPARRIN TO QUIT.

Growing Sentiment That He Should Resign Office or Candidacy.

"There is a growing conviction among the grangers of Northern Pennsylvania that John A. McSparran, Master of the State Grange, should resign either his Grange office or his political candidacy," says a dispatch to a Philadelphia paper. That to couple them up in a hippodroming exhibition throughout the State is neither compatible with Grange ethics nor good taste. He performed his double bare-backed riding in Potter county recently, to his own gratification perhaps, but to the disgust of some patrons of the order.

"It was bad enough for him to address an 'open meeting' of the Democratic county committee at Brookland, where the roster reads like leaders of the party from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia. Next day he was on to Germania to address an 'open meeting of the Grange.' At this latter meeting, according to the public prints, he did not refrain from urging each man to vote not for the party, but for the man. This statement could have at least one significance.

"The Democratic party in Pennsylvania is generally in a hopeless minority. Once in a generation or so, the people elect a Democratic Governor. This is on the occasion when the people do what Candidate McSparran urged them to do at this Grange meeting. 'Vote not for the party, but the man.' This may not be putting politics into the Grange, but it is dangerously near it."

Death of Former Wellsboro Girl.

Mrs. Edna E. Gerow, aged 33 years, of Rose Hill, in Corning township, died last Friday evening of heart failure. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Suhr, formerly of Wellsboro. Besides her husband she is survived by two children, also by her parents, a sister, Mrs. Clinton Fuller, and a brother, Fred Suhr.

The Corning Leader says: "Mrs. Gerow had always made her home in this vicinity. She was a very lovable woman and had a large number of friends. She was a member of the First Presbyterian church of Emporium, Pa."

The remains were brought to Wellsboro on Monday and the funeral was held at the Presbyterian church at one o'clock p. m.; interment in the Wellsboro cemetery.

Roaring Branch Briefs.

Roaring Branch, July 12.—Mrs. John Fry, who spent the past several months in Johnson City, N. Y., has returned to her home at Roaring Branch.

The annual reunion of the Schmelzle-Zinck families was held here last Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Schmelzle.

Quite a number of the farmers in this section expect to begin their haying this week. All indications are for a good hay crop.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Krise, Miss Mina Krise and Fred Krise, were business visitors in Wellsboro last Thursday.

Thomas and Raymond Callahan, of Endicott, N. Y., spent the Fourth with their mother, Mrs. Margaret Callahan.

SABINSVILLE SQUIBS.

Some of the Visitors to and From That Place the Past Week.

Sabinsville, July 12.—Miss Minnie Stewart, of Corning, who was called here by the illness of her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Yale, returned to her home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Scott and son Lester and Miss Martha Hemmer returned from Keuka Lake last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Karhan and daughter, Olga, and son, Theodore, are spending the week at Oleona.

Mrs. L. C. Bruce, Mrs. Lillian Bush and daughters, Irma and Pauline, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bush at Hector.

Mrs. B. A. Gee, A. A. Roberts, C. L. Kelts, A. F. Stoddard and Miss Eva Reynolds were in Wellsboro on business Monday.

Max Galutia, of Elmira, is spending the week here.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilkinson attended the home talent play at Sunderlinville last Friday evening.

Mrs. E. E. Ellsworth is visiting her sister at Williamsport.

Mrs. Mansel Schoonover returned last Saturday from Harrisburg, where she has been for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Gee, of Knoxville, were Monday visitors of their aunt, Mrs. Arthur Seamans.

Miss Helen Foley is visiting her mother at West Pike.

Mrs. Doris Hays and children, of Bath, N. Y., have returned home after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kilbourne.

Mrs. Minnie Eldridge returned Sunday from Wellsboro, where she was called by the serious illness of her brother, R. A. Hyde.

Two Carpenters Fall From Scaffold.

Floyd Neal and his son, Ernest Neal, were seriously injured about 9 o'clock Tuesday morning while working on the roof of the residence of District Attorney Charles M. Elliott. They were standing on a scaffold when it suddenly gave way and both men fell about twenty feet to the ground.

Dr. John P. Longwell was called and gave first aid to the injured men who were then taken to the Blossburg Hospital.

Upon examination it was found that Mr. Neal had his right shoulder broken and his right hip fractured. His son, Ernest, who was picked up in an unconscious condition, sustained a badly wrenched back. He returned the same day from the Blossburg Hospital, but his father will remain there until he was recovered.

Both men were in the employ of Harkness & Suhr. Floyd Neal only recently recovered from a serious injury from a fall from an apple tree last year.

No Moral to This Story.

A farmer in Warren county ordered five pounds of epsom salts from a mail order house and the package was delivered by parcels post. He gave a large dose to two of his cows that seemed to need some such thing, and then he took quite a dose himself. The cows died, and a hurry call for the doctor revealed that the salts were sodium fluoride, a poison. Prompt, energetic work by the doctor saved the man's life.

There is no moral to this story whatever. The farmer thought he was saving at least 19 cents on that five pounds of epsom salts, and 19 cents was just as good to him as anybody. He did exactly what he should have done. There were drug stores in his home town that were perfectly reliable, but he didn't want to be robbed, by jing.

Never buy anything at home that you can send to Chicago for.—Ex.

Mysterious Fire at Millerton.

Millerton, July 12.—The house, barn and garage, owned by Frank Beming, about three miles from here, were destroyed by fire at 11 o'clock Monday night. The property was valued at $10,000, covered partially by insurance. The origin of the fire is undetermined.

Mr. and Mrs. Beming were aroused at 11 o'clock by someone who called, "Get up, get up, your house is on fire." Later they were unable to find the person who had warned them. The furniture on the first floor of the house and a few tools from the barn were the only things saved.

Night Crews Working on State Road.

The State Highway Department is working night crews on the Trout Run-Blossburg road in an effort to complete the twenty-two mile stretch by winter. At Arnot and on the Blossburg end concreting is being pursued at night by the light of carbide lamps. The mixer at the Trout Run end is not in operation during the night hours but a crew is hauling materials for the following day's run. Some record stretches of concrete are being put down. A few days ago 700 feet was laid at the Blossburg and 600 feet at the Trout Run end.

Dog License Records Are Broken.

More dogs were licensed in Pennsylvania in the first five months of 1922 than were licensed during the entire year of 1921, accordin to reports made public by the Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. On June 1, 1922, there were 295,253 individual dogs licensed in the State, while during the entire year of 1921 there were 294,459 licenses issued.

The number of licenses issued in Tioga county up to June 1st was 3,183. During the same period of five months 3,036 were issued in 1921.

CALLS VOLSTEAD ACT A LIE.

Obedience to the Act May Be Compelled, But Respect for It Cannot.

(From the New York World.)

In an open letter to Bishop Manning, made public by the New York Division of the Association Against the Prohibition Amendment, Stuyvesant Fish takes issue with the Bishop on a matter of accuracy of quotation in his pastoral address to the recent diocesan convention.

Mr. Fish was a delegate to the diocesan convention at which the Bishop put his church on record as favoring enforcement because Prohibition is a law, though he himself favors light wines and beer. Mr. Fish voted for a resolution approving the Bishop's sentiment with regard to obedience to the law, but voted against another one ordering the full text of the Bishop's remarks on enforcement read in all the churches of the diocese. Mr. Fish contends that Prohibition has become largely a matter of politics.

Another open letter to Bishop Manning on the same subject comes from H. Gansevoort Sanford, lawyer, of this city. He writes:

"The Volstead act is a lying statute. It declares something intoxicating which is not, usurps the functions of the physician and makes an innocent act a crime.

"Obedience to the Volstead act may be compelled, but respect for it cannot.

"Am I asked to yield mental intelligence to a lie? Emerson could not refute the logic of Daniel Webster's argument on the Fugitive Slave Law, that it was the law of the land, but he wrote in his private diary, 'I will not obey it, by God!'

"The trouble is not with the people, it is with the laws. Are the thousands of real women, men and children who sit in the gardens of Europe criminals? They drink real beer. If we depart from a recognition of the rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness this country is riding for a fall. In my eyes the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead act are in clear defiance of fundamental rights and as such are in disrespect and disobedience of the law."

Little Marsh Matters.

Little Marsh, July 12.—Two services were held in the M. E. church on Sunday conducted by Mr. Playfoot and Clarence Dickinson, of Galeton, the pastor, Rev. Galutia, being absent at Silver Lake, N. Y.

Mrs. Neil Carpenter and two daughters spent last week with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Angus, of Hinsdale, N. Y.

An ice cream social will be held at the Excelsior Grange on Saturday night. Everyone come.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ferris and Mr. and Mrs. North, of Galeton, were guests at the Joseph Ferris home on Sunday.

Mrs. John Wakely and Mrs. Eliza Bonney, of Knoxville, spent a few days at the home of Joseph Ferris last week.

Sheriff Kelts, of Wellsboro, was in town Saturday.

Mortimer Button cut his foot badly one day last week while chopping wood.

Don't forget the entertainment at the church Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Curzon Ferris and son returned to their home in Elmira on Saturday.

Dr. C. C. Gentry, of Knoxville, was called here Sunday to attend R. Button, who is in failing health.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Wass, of Asaph, spent Sunday at the Arthur Wass home.

Mrs. Nancy Cloos is visiting at Athens.

Miss Myra Cloos left for Pittsburgh on Saturday.

Mrs. Seward Wattles and grandmother returned from Harrison Valley last week.

Middle Ridge Notes.

Wellsboro, R. D. 6.—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stradley and two children spent several days last week in Geneva, N. Y., as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shelley.

A Sunday School was recently organized at the Baptist church in this place.

Mrs. Milan Butler will teach the Sherman school the coming term.

We are sorry to learn that Isaac Ford, who is suffering of dropsy, is gradually failing.

Miss Vera Estes, of the Mansfield Normal, spent the Fourth at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Estes.

Mrs. Wm. Beauter, of Ansonia, was called to this place last Friday on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. John Dartt.

Lewis Frank, of Coudersport, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Sherman.

A Surprise Birthday Party.

Lawrenceville, July 12.—Last Saturday evening about 70 friends and relatives gathered at the Grange Hall in this borough, the occasion being the 85th birthday of Thomas Porter.

The party was a complete surprise to Mr. Porter. Refreshments were served and Rev. Mr. Jones and Mr. Morgan gave very interesting talks. Several patriotic songs were also sung, after which Mr. Porter led in the grand march.

After singing "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," the company dispersed to their homes, wishing Mr. Porter many happy returns of the day.

PICNIC OF D. A. R. AT MANSFIELD

Enjoyable Social and Literary Session Held in Smythe Park Last Thursday

The Wellsboro Chapter, D. A. R., met in Smythe Park at Mansfield for the annual picnic on the second Saturday in July, the date for this year being the 8th. The Daughters from Mansfield, Blossburg and Morris Run acted as hostesses, providing a delicious luncheon served in the large dining-hall cafeteria style, and afterward a splendid musical program, a unique feature of which was the singing of old songs by the assembly of nearly one hundred Daughters and guests.

The hall was decorated with American flags and the long tables with crimson rambler roses and small American flags. Before luncheon the salute to the flag was given, followed by the Lord's Prayer and the singing of "America."

Miss Simpson, our Regent, opened the meeting immediately following luncheon, stating that the entertainment would be in charge of Mrs. Steadman, musical director at the M. S. N. S., and Prof Will George Butler.

A selection from Beethoven by a string quartette under the direction of Prof. Butler was given first, followed by choral singing by the Daughters led by Mrs. Steadman. Under her inspiring leadership and Prof. Butler's orchestra we won words of praise for our splendid chorus. Among the songs were "America, the Beautiful," "Old Folks at Home" and several "rounds" were rendered in the old fashioned way.

The program was concluded with two songs composed by Prof. Butler, "Mansfield Hall," a selection by the string quartette and another patriotic song "Long Live America," which deserves a high place among the national airs of our country.

A rising vote of thanks was given the committee in charge of entertainment for a delightful afternoon.

Mrs. J. H. Williams as chairman of hostesses extended an invitation for luncheon in Wellsboro on the second Saturday of August.

Daughters were in attendance from Wellsboro, Blossburg, Elkland, Tioga, Osceola, Canton, beside many guests from Mansfield.

MARY C. CAMERON,
Secretary pro tem.

First Baptist Church.

Morning worship and Bible School next Sunday at the usual hours. A speaker representing the Near East Relief will be our guest at both services. We extend a hearty invitation to those who may be strangers and obliged to spend the week-end in Wellsboro, as well as to all who are guests of friends here. "Enter into his gates with thanksgiving and into his courts with praise."

The Philathea Bible Class will hold a business meeting and picnic supper in the church parlors on Thursday afternoon, beginning at 4 o'clock. The social feature of the gathering is to be in honor of Mrs. E. E. Dutcher, who is visiting relatives and friends in Wellsboro.

The young women of the Delta Alpha Class will hold a social meeting on Friday at the home of Mrs. Butler on Sherwood street.

Remember that next Thursday is the day appointed for the annual Bible School picnic in Woodland Park. A program of games and sports is being planned, and the "eats" will be served at supper time instead of at noon as formerly. Please notice this important change in proceedure.

Mid-week devotional service on Thursday evening at 7:30. Last week's service was very well attended and proved to be of great interest. Nearly every one present took part.

Summer Visitors at Arnot.

Mrs. L. Nelcoski and daughter, Genevieve, are visiting friends in Elmira and Hornell.

Miss Anna and Esther Brewer, of Rochester, are spending their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Brewer.

Miss Alice Splann, of Elmira, is visiting relatives and friends of this place.

Miss Anna Scogsburg, of Elmira, has been spending a few days with her mother in this place.

Wesley Blair, of Corning, is spending his vacation with his parents.

Theo. Frederick and sons, Andrew and Patrick, motored to Rochester on Sunday.

Alex. Dribknock, of Union, is visiting his mother of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade, of Washington, D. C., spent the week-end with Rev. and Mrs. Hurst of this place.

John Lindgren has moved his family to Elmira.

Asaph-Ansonia Charge.

The services are being conducted on this charge at the usual hours. Ansonia, 11 a. m.; Asaph, 1:30 p. m.; Sunday School immediately following the church service at both places. Prayer service and choir practice on Wednesday evenings at the Asaph church.

Dorr Kilbourne sang a beautiful solo at the Asaph church service last Sunday. The Misses Nellie and Winona Wood will furnish the special music for next Sunday.

JULY 1922

NewspaperARCHIVE®

The MARDI GRAS MYSTERY

by

H. Bedford-Jones

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—During the height of the New Orleans carnival season Jachin Fell, wealthy though somewhat mysterious citizen, and Dr. Ansley, are discussing a series of robberies by an individual known as the Midnight Masquer, who, invariably attired as an aviator, has long defied the police. Joseph Maillard, wealthy banker, is giving a ball that night, at which the Masquer has threatened to appear and rob the guests. Fell and Ansley, on their way to the affair, meet a girl dressed as Columbine, seemingly known to Fell, but masked, who accompanies them to the hall.

CHAPTER II.—Lucie Ledanois, recently the ward of her uncle, Joseph Maillard, is the Columbine.

CHAPTER III.—In his library Joseph Maillard and a group of friends are held up and robbed by the Midnight Masquer.

CHAPTER IV.—Lucie Ledanois, the last of an old family, is in straitened circumstances. Joseph Maillard's handling of her funds has been unfortunate. Fell is an old friend of her parents and deeply interested in the girl. Henry Gramont, really the prince de Gramont, son of a French father and an American mother, but who spurns the title of prince, is enamored of Lucie and believes himself a not unfavored suitor.

CHAPTER V.—Gramont's chauffeur, Hammond, sergeant in the American army in France, and there known to Gramont, lives with him. He was the original Midnight Masquer, and Gramont, for a particular purpose, after discovering Hammond's activities, assumes the role. Where Hammond had been a robber for financial gain, Gramont, of course, is not. He arranges to return the "loot" to those whom he has robbed. The jewels and money, in individual packages, are got ready for delivery next day to their original owners. That night they are stolen from Gramont's auto.

CHAPTER VI.—Ben Cacherre, an individual of unsavory character, appears to be associated with Jachin Fell. He has a peculiar interview with one Memphis Jay Gumberts, notorious influential crook, in which there is significant reference to a mysterious "boss."

CHAPTER VII.

In the Open.

In New Orleans the carnival season is always opened by the ball of the Twelfth Night Revelers soon after Christmas, and is closed by that of the Krewe of Comus on Mardi Gras night. Upon this evening of "Fat Tuesday," indeed, both Rex and Comus hold forth. Rex is the popular ball, the affair of the people, and is held in the Athenaeum. From here, about midnight, the king and queen proceed to Comus ball.

Comus is an assembly of such rigid exclusiveness that even the tickets to the gallery are considered social prizes. The personae of the Krewe, on this particular year, as in all previous ones, would remain unknown; there is no unmasking at Comus. This institution, a tremendous social power and potentially a financial power also, during decades of the city's life, is held absolutely above any taint of favoritism or commercialism. Even the families of those concerned might not always be certain whether their sons and brothers belonged to the Krewe of Comus.

Henry Gramont did not attend the ball of Proteus on Monday night. Instead, he sat in his own room, while through the streets of the French quarter outside was raging the carnival at its height. Before him were maps and reports upon the gas and oil fields about Bayou Terrebonne—fields where great domes of natural gas were already located and in use, and where oil was being found in some quantity. Early on Wednesday morning Gramont intended to set forth to his work. He had been engaged to make a report to Bob Maillard's company, and he would make it. Then he would resign his advisory job, and be free. A smile curled his lips as he thought of young Maillard and the company.

"The young gentleman will be sadly surprised to discover that I've gotten out from under—and that his respected father holds my stock!" he reflected. "That was a good deal; I lost a thousand to old Maillard in order to have the balance of thirty thousand!"

A knock at his door interrupted the thread of his thought. Gramont opened to find the concierge with a note which had been left at the door below by a masked Harlequin, who had then disappeared without awaiting any reply.

Gramont recognized the writing on the envelope, and hastened to the note inside. His face changed, however, as he read it:

"Please call promptly at eleven tomorrow morning. I wish to see you upon a matter of business.

"LUCIE LEDANOIS."

Gramont gazed long at this note, his brows drawn down into a harsh line. It was not like Lucie in its tone, somehow; he sensed something amiss, something vaguely but mostly decidedly out of tune. "Eleven—tomorrow morning, eh?" he murmured. "That's quaint, too, for she's to be at the Proteus ball tonight. Most girls would not be conducting business affairs at eleven in the morning, after being up all night at Proteus! It must be something important. Besides, she's not in a class with anyone else. She's a rare girl; no nonsense in her—full of a deep, strong sense of things—"

He forced himself from thoughts of Lucie, forced himself from her personality, and returned to his reports with an effort of concentration.

When Gramont went to bed that night it was with a startling and audacious scheme well defined in his brain; a scheme whose first conception seemed ludicrous and impossible, yet which, on second consideration, appeared in a very different light. It demanded serious thought—and Gramont had made his decision before he went to sleep.

The following day was Tuesday—Mardi Gras, Shrove Tuesday, the last day before Lent began, and the final culminating day of carnival. Henry Gramont, however, was destined to find little in its beginning of much personal pleasure.

At eleven in the morning Hammond drove him to the Ledanois home, where Gramont was admitted by one of the colored servants and shown into the parlor. A moment later Lucie herself appeared. At first glance her smiling greeting removed the half-sensed apprehensions of Gramont. Almost immediately afterward, however, he noted a perceptible change in her manner, as she led him toward the rear of the room, and gestured toward a mahogany tilt-top table which stood in a corner:

"Come over here, please. I have something which I wish to show you."

She needed to say no more. Gramont, following her, found himself staring blankly down at the symbol of consternation which overwhelmed him. For upon that table lay all those boxes which he himself had packed with the loot of the Midnight Masquer—the identical boxes, apparently unopened, which had been stolen from his automobile by the supposed thief, Chacherre!

For a moment Gramont found himself unable to speak. He was thunderstruck by the sight of those unmistakable boxes. A glance at the calm features of the girl showed him that there was nothing to be concealed from her, even had he wished it. He was further stunned by this realization. He could not understand how the packages had come here. Recovering his voice with an effort, he managed to break the heavy silence.

"Well? I suppose you know what is in those parcels?"

She nodded. "Yes, one of them was opened, and the note inside was discovered. Of course, it gave a general explanation. Will you sit down, please? I think that we had better talk it over quietly and calmly."

Gramont obeyed, and dropped into a chair.

He was absurdly conscious of his own confusion. How had Lucie come into the affair? This staggered him above all else. Was she behind the theft of the loot? It must be. How long had she suspected him, then? He had thought Jachin Fell the sole danger point—he had never dreamed that this gray-eyed Athene could be tracing down the Masquer! He tried to visualize the situation more clearly and his brain whirled. He knew, of course, that she was fairly intimate with Fell, but he was not aware of any particular connection—

He glanced up at her suddenly, and surprised a glint of laughter in her eyes as she watched him.

"You seem to be rather astonished," she observed.

"I am." Gramont drew a deep breath. "You—do you know that those boxes were taken from my car?"

She nodded again. "Certainly. They were brought to me."

"Then you had someone on my trail?" Gramont flushed a little as he put the question to her.

"No. I have been chosen to settle affairs with you, that is all. It has been learned from the note in the opened box that you were not criminal in what you did."

She leaned forward, her deep eyes searching him with a steady scrutiny.

"Tell me, Henry Gramont, what mad impulse brought you to all this? Was it a silly, boyish effort to be romantic—was it a mere outburst of bravado? It was not for the sake of robbery, as the note explained very clearly. But why, then? Why? There must have been a definite reason in your mind. You would not have taken such dangerous chances unless you had something to gain."

Gramont nodded slightly. A slight smile touched his lips. "You're not going to send me to prison, I trust?"

"I ought to!" The girl broke into a laugh. "Why, I can hardly yet believe that it was really you who were guilty of those things! It mortified me, it stunned me—until I realized the truth from the note. Even the fact that you did not do it for criminal ends does not relieve the sheer folly of the act. Why did you do it? Come, tell me the truth!"

Gramont shrugged. "The truth? Well, my chauffeur, Hammond, was the original Masquer. I caught him in the act—you remember I told you about him? After taking him into my employ, I became the Masquer."

"Why did you do it?" persisted the girl.

"Call it bravado, my dear Lucie. Call it anything you like—I can't lie to you! I had a motive, and I refuse to admit what it was; that's all."

"Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"Not particularly." He smiled. "I had a good end in view, and I accomplished it. Now that I'm all through, now that I've finished playing my little game, you happened to discover it."

"I think you've been very silly," she said with a disconcerting calmness. He regarded her for a moment, steadily. "And you have displayed a fearful lack of judgment!"

"Silly? Well—perhaps. What are you going to do with these boxes?"

"I'll put them in the mail. I'm going downtown for luncheon, and will do it then. They'll be delivered this afternoon."

He nodded. "I had meant to have them delivered tomorrow; it makes no difference. You're the boss. It will give the good people a little more reason for jubilation tonight, eh?"

A sudden laugh broke upon his lips. "I'm beginning to see the humor of it, Lucie—and I know who put you next to me. It was Jachin Fell, the old fox! I suspected that he was on my trail, and I thought that he had managed the theft of those boxes. In fact, I was preparing to give him a big surprise this afternoon. But tell me, Lucie—are you angry?"

She looked at him steadily; for a space then a swift smile leaped to her lips and she extended a pardoning hand. Her gesture and words were impulsive, sincere.

"Angry? No. I think you've some good reason behind it all, which you won't confide to me. I can read you pretty clearly, Henry Gramont; I think I can understand some things in you. You're no weakling, no romantic, filibustering crackbrain. And I like you because you won't lie to me. You've a motive and you refuse to tell it—very well! I'll be just as frank and say that I'm not a bit angry. So, that's settled!

"Now what was the big surprise that you just mentioned you were going to give poor Mr. Fell this afternoon?"

Gramont's eyes twinkled. "You remember that I thought he suspected me of being the Masquer? Well, I was going to him to propose that we enter business together."

"Oh! As bandits?"

"No, as oil promoters. I'm out of Maillard's company, or shall be out of it soon. The minute I'm out, I'll be free to go into business for myself. It occurred to me that if Jachin Fell had brains enough to run down the Midnight Masquer, he would be a mighty good business partner; because I'm poor on business detail. Also, I think Fell is to be trusted. He's very strong politically, I have found—although few people know it."

"But he's not interested in oil, is he?"

"I don't know; I take for granted that he's interested in making money. Most men are. The only way to make money in oil is to have money—and he has some! I have a little. I can put in twenty-five thousand. With an equal amount from him, we can sink a couple of wells, perhaps three. If we go broke, all right. If we find oil, we're rich!"

"But, my dear Henry, if he knew you to be the Midnight Masquer, do you think he'd want to go into business with you?"

"Why not?" Gramont laughed. "If he knew that I had brains enough to pull off that stunt and keep all New Orleans up in the air—wouldn't I make a good partner? Besides, I believe I have some notion where to go after oil; I'm going to examine your land first—"

"My good prince, you surely have no lack of audacity!" She broke into a peal of laughter. "Your argument about inducing Mr. Fell to go into business with you is naive—"

"But, as an argument, isn't it quite sound?"

"Possibly. Since it is Lucie Ledanois and not Jachin Fell who has brought you to a confession of your crimes against society—aren't you going to propose that she go into business with you? Doesn't the argument hold good with her?"

"No. Oil is no woman's game, unless she can well afford to lose. I imagine that you cannot, Lucie."

"You're right. I can't put in any money. I'm land poor. Unless I were

"No—Oil Is No Woman's Game, Unless She Can Afford to Lose."

to sell that Bayou Terrebonne land—it's an old farm, abandoned since before father died—"

"Don't sell it!" he exclaimed, quickly. "Don't consider any dealings with it until I have looked it over, will you?"

"Since you ask it, no. If there's gas near by, there must be oil."

"Who knows?" he shrugged. "No one can predict oil."

"Then you still mean to go to Jachin Fell with your scheme?"

Gramont nodded. "Yes. See here, Lucie—it's about noon! Suppose you come along and lunch with me at the Louisiane, if you've no engagement. We can put those boxes in the mail en route, and after luncheon I'll try and get hold of Fell."

She put her head on one side and studied him reflectively.

"You're sure you'll not kidnap me or anything like that? It's risky to become a friend of hardened criminals, even if one is trying to uplift them."

"Good! You'll come?"

"If you can give me ten minutes—"

"My dear Lucie, you are the most charming object in New Orleans at this minute! Why attempt to make yourself still more attractive? Gilding the lily is an impossible task."

"Well, wait for me. Is your car here? Good! I want to see Hammond's face when he sees me carrying out those boxes."

Laughing, the girl started toward the stairs. At the doorway she paused.

"One thing, M. le prince! Do you solemnly promise, upon your honor, that the Midnight Masquer is dead forever?"

"Upon my honor!" said Gramont, seriously. "The farce is ended, Lucie."

"All right. I'll be right down. Smoke if you like—"

In her own room upstairs Lucie closed the door and sat down before her dressing table. She made no move toward the array of toilet articles, however. Instead, she took a desk telephone from the table, and called a number. In a moment she received a response.

"Uncle Jachin!" she exclaimed. "Yes—it's just as we thought; it's all a joke. No, it was not a joke, either, because he had some motive behind it, but he won't tell me what it was. I'm terribly glad that you opened one of those boxes and found the letter—if you had gone to the police it would have been perfectly dreadful—"

"I never go to the police," said Jachin Fell with his dry chuckle. "You are quite satisfied that there is nothing serious in the affair, then?"

"Absolutely! He told me that he had accomplished his purpose, whatever it was, and that it's all ended. He just gave me his word that the Masquer was dead forever. Now, aren't you glad that you confided in me?"

"Very," said Jachin Fell. "Very glad, indeed!"

"Now you're laughing at me—never mind! We're going to lunch downtown, and we'll mail those boxes on the way, by parcels post. Is that all right?"

"Quite all right, my dear. Did your gown come for tonight?"

"It's to come this afternoon."

"Very well. Do not plan to wear any jewels, Lucie. I have a set to lend you for the occasion—no, not a gift, merely a loan for the sake of Comus. They are very nice pearls; a little old fashioned, because they were mounted for the Princess de Lamballe, but you will find that they fit in excellently with your gown. I'll bring them with me when I call for you—"

"And I'll tender fitting thanks then. One thing more: Henry Gramont is going to see you after luncheon, I think—on business. And I want you to be nice to him, Uncle Jachin."

"Most assuredly," said the other, dryly. "I should like to be associated in business with that young man. The firm would prosper."

Smiling, she hung up the receiver.

Ten minutes later, when Gramont and Miss Ledanois entered the waiting car, Hammond saw the boxes that they carried. He stood beside the open door, paralyzed, his eyes fastened on the boxes, his mouth agape.

"To the post office, sergeant," said Gramont, then affected to observe his stupefaction. "Why, what's the matter?"

Hammond met his twinkling eyes, saw the laughter of Lucie, and swallowed hard.

"I—er—nothing at all, cap'n," he answered, hoarsely. "A—little chokin' spell, that's all. Post office? Yes, sir."

(To Be Continued)

RADIO TO OTHER PLANETS?

High Scientific Authority Declares This to Be a Possibility of the Future.

Venus is possibly inhabited by human beings, and communication with planetary neighbors by wireless "may be possible, although the cost would be immense," in the opinion of C. G. Abbot, assistant secretary of the Smithsonian institution, who discusses various scientific phases of the "habitability of other worlds" in the annual report of the institution.

Mr. Abbot says Venus reflects light as if it were surrounded with clouds, and so probably "it contains plenty of moisture."

"Its temperature is about the same as that of the earth," he added, "and all other conditions are apparently compatible with the existence of intelligent life." Many popular writers have built of great things for Mars as an abode of life. Mr. Abbot says, "but I cannot accept this view."

Commenting on suggestions that "we are already receiving wireless signals from intelligent beings outside of the earth," Mr. Abbot declares the best information seems to be that the "wireless indications referred to are merely disturbances introduced by solar or terrestrial causes as yet imperfectly understood."

The moon, our nearest neighbor, is a waterless, airless, mountainous desert, and there is no probability of intelligent beings there; the probability is even less on the sun, whose intense heat would not allow any living being to exist there. This leaves as possible abodes of life in our solar system the seven great planets, Mars, Venus, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune and Mercury. The outer four of these planets, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune are, as shown by their low density, mainly in a gaseous state. Mercury, like the moon, is an airless, waterless, waste, besides being baked with terrific heat, so this planet also is out of the running. The probable average temperature of Mars is 60 degrees below zero, and its climate is drier than the Sahara desert.

His Idea of Wealth.

The late E. H. Harriman of railroad fame personally interested himself in an East side boys' club in New York. George Kennan, author of the recently published biography of Mr. Harriman, interviewed some of the younger boys who had come in contact with the financier to get their impressions of him. One twelve-year-old youngster had this to say: "Mr. Harriman's a great man. He's president of a railroad and he's worth a couple of thousand anyhow. He's a quiet man and never tells anybody down here anything about his business. He isn't what I would call a good-looking man, but I'll bet he could put up a good fight. He lives way up town somewhere in a house all to himself." Being "worth a couple of thousand anyhow" and living in "a house all to himself" seemed to the tenement-house boy of the East side the acme of wealth and luxury.

MEMORIAL PLANS RAPIDLY PUSHED

Project Is Tribute to Washington and World War Heroes.

FIRST PRESIDENT'S LAST WISH

Left $25,000 for Establishment of University at Washington, Which Bequest Has Mysteriously Disappeared—Idea of the Auditorium as Joint Memorial to Washington and World War Soldiers Indorsed by Patriotic Societies and by the Government.

George Washington and the 4,800,000 men who represented America in the recent war are to be honored together in a great memorial auditorium in Washington.

The project is called the George Washington memorial, because it was started 24 years ago for the purpose of carrying out one of the unfulfilled provisions of Washington's will. The war broke into the slowly developing plans, and afterward the idea of the double memorial took shape.

Now plans are going rapidly forward. Congress has approved project and donated a site in a central location where some of the temporary government offices stood during the war. The corner stone was laid by President Harding last November, a few days after the unknown soldier was honored in the capital. Mrs. Harding has been made honorary president of the George Washington Memorial association, and the $7,000,000 necessary to erect the building is being raised among states and organizations.

Plans for the memorial have been approved by the national commission on fine arts.

The central feature of the building is the large auditorium, seating 7,000, with suitable accommodations for national and international gatherings.

Memorial to Soldiers

The lofty dome of this auditorium is to be the specific memorial to the soldiers and sailors and marines of the World war. Each man who fell in the war is to be represented by a gold star in the dome, and all others in blue stars. These 4,800,000 stars are to be personal memorials, because the initials of the men they represent are to be on them, and it is planned that by use of a diagram and a field glass visitors to the hall will be able to locate the names of their own war heroes.

Around the auditorium are to be a great many rooms, all dedicated to patriotic and national uses.

The second floor is to have a large banquet hall, where state banquets can be held and distinguished statesmen entertained. There will also be reception rooms and a long row of rooms where patriotic societies will establish permanent headquarters.

Above, on the third floor, rooms are to be reserved for each of the states and territories, to be furnished by them and used for state societies and other state purposes. The fourth floor is arranged in more offices for patriotic and national societies.

The need for this type of public building has long been apparent.

It was because a "patriotic building" was needed and because it seemed to fulfill, in spirit at least, the almost forgotten desire expressed in Washington's will, that the George Washington memorial took this form.

The first President had a long-cherished dream of a national university to stimulate high ideals in the youth of the land, and he left $25,000 to establish that university.

Bequest Vanishes.

The $25,000 bequest mysteriously disappeared, some say, through failure and reorganization of the Potomac company, in which the bonds were invested. It has also been said that the money lapsed back into the estate. Attempts of the Treasury department some years ago to trace the money were futile. Invested at compound interest the bequest would now amount to more than $4,000,000, but it has permanently vanished.

Congress has at intervals discussed the establishment of a national university, and the tendency now is toward a very learned institution for the scientists and scholars of the country—not exactly Washington's idea, but a school for scholars is more needed now than another flapper college.

The George Washington Memorial association, started in 1898, has, like congress, been trying to carry out Washington's wish. It approaches the matter from another angle. Some years ago it decided, as congress did, that a broad view of Washington's desire might well be taken. Mrs. H. F. Dimock, president of the association, suggested that the erection of a great national auditorium and headquarters where patriotism could be inspired and fostered would surely meet with the approval of Washington, since his aim in establishing a national university was to promote patriotism.

Three presidents, Taft, Wilson and Harding, have indorsed the plan, and the board of regents of the Smithsonian institution, of which the President is the head, has accepted the control of the administration of the building and trusteeship of the fund. It is prophesied that when finished the George Washington Memorial will be to America what Westminster abbey is to England and what the Pantheon is to France.

Henhouse Raided by Flying Rat.

Sam Cherowiski, a Russian farmer, living a mile below Packer, Conn., says flying rats are carrying off eggs and young chicks.

Sam declares they are not bats, nor flying squirrels, but big rats with wings like a bird. All rat holes to his henery were plugged and still the eggs and chickens disappeared. The farmer hid and watched for the marauder. Soon, he said, through a broken window up near the roof a flying rat came in.

LOWER BROADWAY AT NIGHT

Young Folk Stroll Through World-Famous Street and It Becomes a Lover's Lane.

Summer nights have turned lower Broadway, from Trinity churchyard to the Battery, into a sort of lover's lane, the New York Sun states. Breeze-blown and dusky and half deserted, strollers find it a pleasant place. They saunter past the windows that are occasionally lighted, showing somebody working late at a high desk over a big book, or hammering the keyboard of a typewriter.

They pass up and down, going by twos and by fours as nonchalantly as though they moved through a country lane. Their faces are thrown into a high light as they pass the street arcs.

For them all Trinity churchyard has an endless fascination. Fenced out with the dark they walk along the wall; they seem to watch the gravestones. The stones shine white at night, the high cross in the center of the plot directly in front of the new Curb market building, is somehow more prominent than any of the high stone structures that surround the arches of the church.

The only thing that shows up as white is the front wall of the Curb market. It seems to rise directly at the back of the grass plot. The tracks of the elevated trains are visible. The five curved windows that light the second story look as if they were five entrances on the ground floor.

Through the crowd of strollers through the cool streets come occasional people who are anxious to get home.

About 10 o'clock a great many children come up through the street, some running and chattering, others so sleepy that they have to be dragged along by the mothers who are getting them home after an evening down at the park. Half of the children want a drink of water when they come to the Trinity church wall. So the women stop at the fountain built as a memorial to Ann Maria Cotheal Swords. The children want to play in the water, the mothers want to get them home.

So for a few hours after dark downtown Broadway seems to belong to the past, to young lovers and to romping children. They come that way every warm day and the men, who sit silently on watch in corners of buildings and in doorways are generally glad to see them come.

Electric Flypaper.

The struggles of a fly caught on a sheet of tanglefoot paper are painful to witness. Perhaps, however, the insect undergoes no worse sufferings than when poisoned.

Why not kill the flies by electricity? John H. Turpin, of Bremerton, Wash., has invented a simple little machine for the purpose. You hang it on the wall and it does the rest. Bait, of any kind suitable, attracts the insects to a slot through which it is exposed to view and smell. The slot is a narrow elongated opening between two metal plates. When a fly crawls across from one of the plates to the other, it is instantly killed and falls into a little trough beneath. This happens because the plates are attached by binding posts to a couple of copper wires which pass through an electric cord connected to an ordinary plug, which is inserted in an electric socket. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

Why Farming Should Pay.

The National City bank, of New York, after analyzing the census figures for 1920, declares that for the first time in the history of our country there are more people working in factories than on farms. Fifty years ago there were more than twice as many country workers as city workers. This not only means that the farmer has a bigger market for his product, but that he is a greater buyer of manufactured goods, because an increasingly large proportion of the factory hands are making things for the comfort and convenience of people in the country. If we forget the year or two of hard times, now happily passing, we can see that farming is not a crowded business, and we can be sure that it will be generally prosperous in the future. The man who gets discouraged now and leaves the farm because he thinks farming "doesn't pay" is making a mistake.—Farm Life.

"Safety First."

She was a bright little girl about three, taking her first trip west to visit her grandfather. There was not much that failed to interest the baby mind and questions and answers kept her parents pretty busy. When they arrived in one of the Middle West cities it was decided to break the trip there and stay over until the next day. The usual rivalry was evident between the taxi and hotel bus drivers, and Betty was an interested and curious spectator until two of the men started some friendly sparring that seemed pretty serious to Betty. Her mother felt a tug at her skirt and looked down to see the cause—a loud whisper followed from Betty: "Muver—get daddy—let's wun, that man over there hits ev-we one who duthn't go to his house."—Exchange.

Their Choice.

"Where will poor Mrs. Gabbins go now that both her daughters are married and living in different cities?"

"Well, one son-in-law would like to have her go to Springfield and the other to Brooklyn."

"What dutiful sons-in-law!"

"Not at all. You see, it's the one in Brooklyn who wishes she'd go to Springfield and the one in Springfield who wishes she'd go to Brooklyn."—Boston Evening Transcript.

—Subscribe for the Gazette.

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GOOD HUNTING FOR SHARKS

Unfortunate School of Porpoises Helpless in the Power of Their Inveterate Enemies.

Passengers on the Scandinavian liner, Frederick VIII, which arrived at New York a few days ago, told a remarkable tale of a grim battle between occupants of the deep, while off the Grand banks of Newfoundland.

The ship was proceeding swiftly in good weather about dawn when the lookout sighted a large school of porpoises ahead.

Instead of proceeding as usual in one direction in orderly fashion, describing an occasional graceful arc in the air, the fish plunged madly in all directions, leaping straight in the air and lashing the water to foam. As they became aware of the presence of the ship they quickly gathered closely about it, as though for protection, swimming rapidly alongside to keep pace with it.

Their number was estimated at 200, the largest school any of the crew had ever seen.

Suddenly a number of huge black shadows were noted stealing up on the school from behind. The sinister dorsal fin occasionally appearing above the water proclaimed them to be sharks. They gained steadily and finally plunged among the porpoises. Instantly the terror of the latter again became apparent as they strove madly to escape in all directions.

In their confusion they dived wildly against the side of the ship. Some were struck by the on-rushing bow. Others were drawn into propellers.

Meanwhile the sharks continued a methodical campaign of extermination. One after another of the frantic porpoises was ripped by the teeth of the pursuing monsters, and left to be consumed later at leisure.

The fight continued until half the school had been killed, when the sharks abandoned the chase.

For an hour after the porpoises clung to the ship. At last, deciding the danger had passed, they swung off on a course at right angles and disappeared.

Danger of Sunset.

The death at Funchal of the ex-Emperor Charles, who succumbed to broncho-pneumonia, caused great astonishment, for it was supposed that in the warm atmosphere of Madeira people did not die from such affections, but were cured of them.

The action of the sun is, however, not uniformly beneficent, and many physicians distrust its last rays when it is disappearing on the horizon. It is well known that in warm countries people provide against the sudden lowering of the temperature which then occurs.

Thus, in all churches in Rome they sing the Angelus an hour before sunset to warn all those outdoors to take the necessary precautions.

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le of the Soviet Has Brought to Russia Danger of Peaceful Germanization

By PROF. ALEXANDER PETRUNKEVITCH, Yale University.

The present government in Russia is just dragging itself along, and ains in power for the simple reason there is no one else to whom the may be passed. But it is bound to fall—how soon no one may say his time. The ultimate result of the revolution will probably be the ting up of Russia into a number of small states. If this happens, it ventually possible these states would be bound together by some sort nion.

Under the rule of the soviet the youth of Russia has degenerated tally, physically and morally. As a result of the war and the revolu-, the great intellectual leaders and the educated classes have vanished. whom, then, must Russia turn for teachers for her schools? To Ger-y, of course. There is the great danger to Russia and to the entire d, for trade and commerce will follow such an intellectual invasion, the peaceful Germanization of all Russia will be complete.

The present Russian government should not be recognized by the s and trade relations with it should not be resumed. That would be rrible mistake. How can any government guarantee its citizens prop-ommercial protection in dealing with a government which cannot even ect its own citizens in their private property?

achinery for a Twelve Months' Marketing of Our Annual Production

By EUGENE MEYER, JR., New Finance Corporation.

As a merchant nation we must study the changing conditions and ad-our merchandizing and financing operations to them. We must rec-ze the necessity of selling our agricultural products more gradually we did in former years and the corresponding necessity of carrying commodities for a longer period of marketing. We need the machin-that will make possible a twelve months' marketing.

The producers of basic commodities in America, I am convinced, are g to have more to say in the future than they had in the past about narketing of their products. They will not be satisfied always to mar-their products in a lump at harvest time, to be held by others until consumer is ready to buy.

If it can be made possible for the producer, under normal conditions, narket his products gradually there will be many advantages. The ucer will not be compelled to sell his crop at a particular time without rd to the consuming demand, and the danger of violent fluctuations be considerably reduced. And nothing would be better for the pro-r and the consumer—better for the nation as a whole—than to have nparatively steady market and steady flow of business.

ckingtown Does Not Set the Fashion for Gold Coast, but Vice Versa

By RABBI S. WISE of New York

The theater in America will be subjected to the most rigid censorship, that soon, unless it institutes immediate, drastic reforms. Either the ater will cleanse itself, and at the earliest possible moment, or we will e it with the rod of censorship. This is true alike of the spoken drama the motion picture play.

The theater, at its best, is one of the great institutions of society. At worst, the theater is in danger of becoming such a menace to health as he cesspool and its putrescent sewage, and that menace is now present some of the vile things that are being perpetrated in New York.

It must be done for the sake of the young, for unfortunately society uffering today because of its acceptance of the maxim that youth must will have its fling. Some women have no sense of fitness and modesty, only they can compete who are ready to be still more vulgar. As a sequence so-called society comes to be in no small part a matter of com-ition in semi-nudity and all that this means.

Packingtown does not set the fashion for the gold cost, but the gold st does set the fashion for those back of the yards and others like them. ffable mischief is therefore wrought by those at the top of the social ler; the evil does not come from the bottom.

hings Often Overlooked Yet at the Bottom of Many Farmers' Troubles

By D. L. BRYSON, Farmer, Elizabeth, Ill.

Here are some things that are often overlooked and yet are at the tom of many a farmer's troubles. Many farms are too small to be fitable, owing to the fact that the outlay for equipment, buildings, in-ance, etc., is as large on 80 acres as on 160 or 200 acres.

Crop yields should be much larger per acre, and often the extra ten wenty bushels represent the profit above cost of production. Too much he live stock on farms is of the scrub variety, which means a low re-n on live stock investment.

Addition of limestone, crop rotation with legumes, and the use of per fertilizers will on most farms mean larger yields per acre, and the of pure bred sires in all branches of live stock will mean a better grade beef and pork at lower cost of production and higher prices for breed-stock.

Poor management, in regard to labor, both horse and man, is found ny times. Failure to do the odd jobs in slack times means delay in the y season. Unnecessary machinery, carelessness, and waste are other tors which spell defeat.

ny American Artist Finds Himself Practically Without Patronage

By C. R. W. NEVINSON, British Artist.

Any citizen of the United States who strives to be an artist in his own d finds himself practically without patronage for the simple reason that nericans in general have no critical faculty whatever. Any Americans o have the idea that I am merely annoyed by a lack of financial success ong them are quite wrong; on the contrary, I regard that failure as a endid compliment.

They will say nice words in praise of American artists and they will pport the growing chauvinist movement for American art. But they ll not buy American pictures; that is the last step that occurs to any-dy. In this respect the women are more responsible than their men.

The absence of a critical faculty not only impels Americans to trust auction room, to invest in the gilt-edged dead, to avoid their own native ent; it has the most alarming consequences for the artists themselves. e real artists of New York, by whom I mean the adventurers in art, the ators, have to earn their living as draymen or waiters, achieving their ellectual work when they are dead beat with manual labor.

EMIGRANT BALANCE IS 750,000 FOR GERMANY

Influx of 1,000,000 People as Result of World War Compared With Loss of 250,000.

Through the rush of refugees from the East and the homecoming of a host of Germans from the lost colonies and amputated sections of the former German empire, the population of the territory of the present German republic was increased about 1,000,000 during the World war and the two years immediately following it, according to a memorandum issued by the German minister of the interior a month ago. As the emigration from Germany since the end of the war, according to recent estimates, has amounted to some 250,000, the net gain in population totals about 750,000.

The number of Germans who had returned from former German colonies and foreign lands up to the beginning of 1921 is put at 200,000, while those who left the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine following their return to France numbered 120,000. Considerable difficulty was experienced in estimating the number of those returning from the lost Prussian provinces in the East, but the German consulate in Posen said that about 500,000 persons had left the districts turned over to Poland, of whom half had gone to Germany in 1920. Only 1,086 Germans left the Eupen-Malmedy district following its cession to Belgium, and but 362 abandoned the part of North Slesvig that went to Denmark as the result of a plebiscite.

In addition to these German citizens a large number of Russians of German descent preferred the comparative security of life in the old Fatherland to the turbulent conditions obtaining in what was formerly the Russian empire and headed for Germany. Among these were about 100,000 German-Russians from southwest Russia and some 25,000 Balts from the new republics of Esthonia, Latvia and Lithuania. Of the Balts about 5,000 have returned to their old homes, while most of the German-Russians have found work on German farms.

Among what the Kolnische Zeitung's summary of the memorandum calls the "real foreigners" who came into Germany during the period under examination were, according to data furnished by the labor bureau of the Jewish organizations of Germany, about 100,000 Eastern Jews, of whom some 60,000 are estimated to have remained in the country. The movements of seasonal workers from foreign countries are not considered of importance by the compilers of the report.

IS READY TO FIGHT FOR SOUTH CHINA GOVERNMENT

This shows Miss Yupia Ju, daughter of Director Ju Cho Man. This brave Chinese girl claims the distinction of being the only one of her sex and race now flying. She is a pilot, recently instructed to fly, and proved herself efficient in handling a plane. Miss Ju is ready to take her turn with the other aviators in helping to fight the battles of the South China government, and takes her instructions along with the other men at the military aviation field. Because of her democratic spirit and high-minded but persistent arguments in favor of women's rights, she is highly popular with the aviators and asks no favors because of her sex.

RUNS STEERS INTO FORTUNE

New Mexico Multimillionaire Began With Three 25 Years Ago.

Benjamin A. Pankey was touring the Southwest via freight. He got off the train and found himself penniless in a strange region. He went to work and made enough money to buy three steers.

That was more than 25 years ago. Today Pankey's fortune is estimated from $10,000,000 to $14,000,000. And he made it all from the three-steer start.

Pankey is said to be the biggest individual land owner in New Mexico. He was a state senator three years and served one term as New Mexico's lieutenant governor.

A Substitute for Fiction.

"If I give you your breakfast will you do some work to pay for it?"

"Madam," replied the wanderer, "manual toil is abhorrent to a person of my—ahem—esthetic temperament, but I've had a great many adventures in roaming about the world, and if you care to hear the story of my life I'll guarantee it to be more interesting than anything you have ever read in a magazine."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

PEAK OF CRIME WAVE REACHED

American Bar Association Committee Expects Steady Drop in Unlawful Deeds.

REFORMS ARE RECOMMENDED

Respect for Law Shows Increase When Industry Picks Up—Growing Contempt for the Law Not Laid to the War Alone.

Washington.—The peak in the world-wide crime wave that followed the war has been reached, and from this time there may be expected a drop in the number of murders, holdups and similar outrages, in the opinion of the special committee appointed by the American Bar association to study the reasons for the lessening of public regard for the law.

At the same time the committee believes the crime situation, particularly in the United States, is such as to warrant reforms that would aid in the administration of justice. To this end the committee is formulating a program with a view of recommending it at the next annual meeting of the American Bar association at San Francisco in August. These in all probability will be the essential recommendations:

To Offer Suggestions.

Collection by the federal government of crime statistics, so that the extent of lawlessness may be fully known, which is not now the case, when the administration of police laws is entirely in the control of the states and their subdivisions.

Restricted sales of automatic pistols, with which the vast majority of crimes are committed, their manufacture and distribution to be largely under the control of the War department, so that pistols may be kept from the criminally inclined.

Thorough revision of the grand jury system, so that the administration of justice may be more rapid, and a change in the laws so that criminals may not take refuge behind technicalities in indictments.

Institution of some method whereby the potential criminal may be segregated, through the machinery of the criminal courts, which themselves are in need of co-ordination.

Vigorous reform in the jail system, primarily to prevent first offenders from falling in with hardened criminals, so that jails will not be so much a breeding place for crime.

Speedy enactment of a federal law to make the advocacy of a revolutinary overthrow of the United States government a crime, this intended primarily to put a stop to the propaganda being spread by those of foreign birth or of foreign parentage.

Other Reforms Asked.

In addition to these chief recommendations it is erpected that the committee will advise that the states provide for the payment of criminals for their labor in prisons, so that their families may be held together and not become public charges, and that the lawyers adopt a code that they will not neglect their duties in obtaining justice because of the inability of those seeking counsel to pay the price—in other words to get to the law is a luxury only for a privileged class.

The committee held hearings in Washington in March and another series in Chicago in April. It went to the Illinois state prison at Joliet, where prisoners were interviewed. Hearings are to be continued in New York city. Among those who have appeared to give testimony, in addition to the prisoners, have been judges of criminal courts, superintendents of reformatories, criminologists, lawyers and wardens.

It is the opinion of the committee that while the war was in a large part responsible for the crime wave there are other reasons for a growing contempt for the law, chief of which is lax enforcement and the long route the criminal has to travel from the time of committing a crime until he is punished.

In the opinion of lawyers studying the situation, one of the chief factors responsible for the crime wave has been unemployment. It is for this reason the assertion is made that in all probability the peak of the crime wave has passed.

The committee believes vigorous reforms are required if there is to be a restoration of respect for the law.

Giving Up the Game.

Twenty thousand people committed suicide last year in the United States, which fact seems to be a reflection upon our well-ordered life, writes William Allen White in Judge. It would seem that the great panorama which history is unfolding before us day by day, forever beckoning with its tomorrows and luring us with big events just around the corner from today—it would seem that that gripping panorama ought to hold us all in our seats upon this planet. We may be hungry, we may be forsaken, we may be cold, sick, unlovely and unloved, and yet it would seem that the daily story of life about us, the great tragic events that are looming before us in Europe and in Asia, and the great comedy that should cramp our sides with anguished laughter here in America, should hold us tightly upon this planet. Yet 20,000 of us have voluntarily got up and walked out, left the show cold and flat and for what? Perhaps they are going to the big show, perhaps they are only going to bed. But they are missing a mighty good thing, nevertheless. The spinning world never before has held so much to charm the eye and engross the soul as it holds today.

How to Be Fashionable.

Mrs. Rox—Some of the most fashionable people are wearing their last year's clothes.

Mr. Rox—Yes. I told my tailor to be careful to put a patch in my new raincoat where it would show.—London Answers.

REGULATION OF TEMPERATURE

According to Opinion of Experts Proper Mark for the Home Is About 68 Degrees.

Heating experts tell us that churches should be kept warmer than lecture rooms. Whether this implies that the lecture room audience is more apt to forget any discomfort due to temperature than a church congregation they decline to say.

According to the scientists versed in the subject 65 degrees is the proper temperature for a church, while that of a lecture hall should be between 60 and 64 degrees.

Public buildings, the experts agree, should have a temperature between 68 and 72 degrees, while schools should be kept uniformly at 70 degrees.

The proper temperature for the home is about 68 degrees, with bathrooms at between 70 and 85 degrees. Entrance halls and vestibules should be kept at a temperature between 54 and 60 degrees; gymnasiums 60 and natatoriums 68 degrees.

These are the temperatures for hospitals: general rooms, 72 to 75 degrees; sick rooms, 72; operating rooms, 70 to 90.

Experts apparently do not believe in making prisons attractive in cold weather, as they recommend a temperature for them between 50 and 64 degrees. Factories and shops should be kept at a temperature of 65 degrees; boiler shops and foundries, 50 to 60; machine shops, 60 to 65; paint shops, 80.

GAP JOHNSON CHANGES MIND

Native of Rumpus Ridge, Ark., Decides Not to Take a Second Helpmate After Dream.

"I was feeling sorter puny yesterday and went to bed in the daytime, and drempt that I was about to marry again," confessed Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "I thought right well of the lidy, too, till after a mess of the dogs had come in a-yelling with several more after 'em, and all tore under the bed and went roaring round and round. Then most of my fourteen children boolged in, cussing and fighting among theirselves over which gang of dogs had the right of it, and mostly rolled under the bed with the dogs, where all hands purseeded to pound and bite and howl in seven different languages.

"The bed broke down and depopulated me among the dogs and children, and they all took a whet at me. About that time wife mixed in the anecdote with a broom handle, and began to club every which-a-way. She got me a time or two in the process, and som'rs along the line I woke up. After I had waded out and the dust settled, I began to think the matter over. And it peared like I wasn't nigh as keen to marry again as I'd 'lowed I was."—Kansas City Star.

Superstitions in Wales.

Superstitions of the country folk of Wales are discussed in the quarterly report of Dr. Arthur Hughes, medical health officer of the county of Carmarthenshire. Despite the fact that fortune telling and witchcraft are prohibited under the English law, large numbers of Welsh peasants bring their ailing children to the witch doctors rather than to medical practitioners. One fetish that appeals to these superstitious people is that a witch doctor can cure a child of backwardness by means of making a slight incision in the cartilage of the child's ear. The operation must be performed during the waxing of the moon and the art is handed down from generation to generation, the "doctor" usually being a woman. If a cure does not result the operation is repeated until the child is cured. It is said that many women practice this art and that the people pay large sums to have dull children so treated.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Put the Umpire in a Cage.

Safety first, the oft-repeated warning, was very religiously heeded by the umpire at a recent benefit ball game on the Pacific coast. He appeared, Popular Mechanics relates, at the park with a large wire contrivance that looked like an exaggerated bird cage. When the game started he took his stand inside the cage. On top of the cage were mounted semaphores, lettered very plainly with the usual umpire's verdicts, "ball," "strike," "out," etc., and his decisions were announced by raising the necessary semaphore. Thus, he was not only safe from unintentional foul balls and the intentional pop bottles of irate fans who differed from his judgment but he also saved himself from much expenditure of lung power.

PROFITS BY CLOCK'S ERROR

Missourian Misses Train and Returns to Restaurant to Replace Timepiece Gratis.

Poplar Bluff, Mo.—Trains, like time, wait for no man. And that's why a local restaurateur is $5 richer. It also is why the visitor who paid him the "jack" lumbered swiftly afoot over the railroad tracks out of this town.

The stranger entered the lunchroom, glanced at a clock on the wall, compared the time with his railroad timetable, and sat down to eat. He had ten minutes to catch his train—by the clock on the wall. He paid his check and departed. But he came back, somewhat peeved.

"Friend," he said to the lunchroom owner, "your clock is wrong. It caused me to miss a very important engagement. Take this $5 and buy a new one. I was on my way to get married—and now I'll have to walk."

Illustrating Food Values.

To teach food values to children and to combat malnutrition the American Museum of Natural History circulates a traveling exhibit which includes a set of 16 wax models of food suitable for children between the ages of ten and thirteen and models and charts illustrating the composition of six common foods and the contributions of different foods to the body.

RUSH FOR GOLD BRINGS MANY

Oatman, Ariz., Is Much Like a Temporary War Town.

EX-SOLDIERS FLOCK TO PLACE

Take to Diamond Drilling With as Much Facility as They Did to Pumping a Machine Gun in France—Many of the Veterans Are Prospecting on Their Own—Plan, When They Make Their Pile, to Reclaim Land in Boulder Dam Country.

Every generation has its gold rush. In '49 they came to Sacramento. In the '80s and '90s to Leadville and Cripple Creek. In 1896 to 1900 fortune hunters swarmed to the Klondike. In 1905-6-7 mining activity in Goldfield, Tonopah and other nearby mining centers was at its height.

The latest gold rush is at Oatman, Ariz., where gold ore running $54,000 to the ton was recently opened up.

Hundreds of ex-soldiers, who have found it necessary to come to a dry climate as a result of having been gassed in the war, are flocking into Oatman, where the American Legion is caring for them and doing what it can to secure them employment at work suited to their capacities. Plans are going forward here to build a big hospital for disabled soldiers high up in the gold-bearing mountains. The location of this hospital already has been taken up with Governor Thomas E. Campbell of Arizona, who will soon visit Oatman to discuss the hospital project.

Just now Oatman has a familiar aspect to these ex-soldiers, for it resembles a town on the western front. Dynamite detonations keep the ground in a constant tremble and the all-night-long booming and blasting below ground sound familiar in an old soldier's ears.

Like Temporary War Place.

The town itself resembles a temporary war town. Ypres now has its makeshift wooden hotels, its shacks made of gasoline tins and stray field stones, its tents. And so has Oatman. "Over there" they are still blowing up piles of stray shells, while here, below ground, they are dynamiting down gold ore with which to aid the work of reconstruction in Europe.

Uncle Sam made a special request that the gold mines of Oatman be kept going during the war—and Oatman went over the top in 100 per cent fashion. It mined gold when labor costs and taxes made it a losing game. But now the soldiers have returned and in the big after-war hegira of Young America westward the Oatman gold fields are getting their share of lads who served overseas.

These ex-soldiers take to diamond drilling with as much facility as they did to pumping a machine gun up around Montfaucon. And they handle the dangerous detonating caps used in firing the powder-filled holes with as much freedom as they touched off hand-made grenades in the trenches.

Many Veterans Prospecting.

Many of the veterans are prospecting on their own. They come to Oatman in flivvers, remove their engines and attach them to diamond drills which they have either rented or purchased, and with a "rat-a-tat-tat" not unlike the rattle of a machine gun they sink their diamond studded drills into the earth in the search for a gold bearing quartz vein. Several of the lads have hit it rich, some are "on their uppers," but all are having a good time.

Many of them plan to make their pile in Oatman and then go up to the country below the gigantic national dam which is to be built by the government in Boulder Canyon. One colony of ex-soldiers plans to lay out thousands of acres which is now the abiding place of cactus, rattlesnakes and barren soil, but which, when the Boulder Canyon dam is opened, will be one of the richest districts in the Southwest. This land already is rising in value in anticipation of its increased worth when irrigation ditches will be running through it.

MAGNA CHARTA HOLDS OWN

American Visitors All Anxious to See It in British Museum.

After 700 years Magna Charta remains the most popular British manuscript.

Last year 14,000 persons went to the British museum to see it. Americans invariably ask to view the famous charter which insures Englishmen their rights, according to the museum custodians, but other foreigners take more interest in the Papal Bull, which is displayed next to it.

Heavy green blinds are kept over the precious parchment to exclude the full light rays and thus prevent deterioration, but are lifted to show the charter to admiring pilgrims.

—Claimed we need public men who can see visions, but what the public wants is to be able to see provisions.

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CHEAPEST HOLIDAY IN PARIS

Week in French Capital May Be Passed Quite Agreeably on Sum of Twenty-Five Dollars.

Do you know that it is possible to spend a week's holiday in Paris for £5?

It sounds impossible, but it can be done, says a writer in London Tit-Bits.

The £5 does not include traveling expenses, for these vary according to starting point, route and so on.

If a modest hotel is chosen the charge is about 20 francs a night. The tourist should adopt the French habit of having rolls and coffee for breakfast and this should cost him about 60 centimes a day. Luncheon should be taken at one of the numerous cheap restaurants, where it can be obtained for 5 or 6 francs.

It should be noted that there is a small charge for cloth, plates, etc. Two francs is ample for tea and the evening meal should be similar to luncheon. The correct time for it is between 6:45 and 8:30. Sundry fares should not amount to more than 15 francs.

Altogether it should cost 185 francs for food, lodging and sundry fares. There are about 230 francs in £5, and so there remain 45 francs for sightseeing and extras. This should be ample, for many of the most interesting places in Paris, such as the Bois de Boulogne, the boulevards, the world-famed picture galleries and Notre Dame, that can be seen for nothing.

HENNA BATHS FOR OLIVE SKIN

Wildest Craze of London Society Women in Keeping With Oriental Gowns.

London.—A henna bath cult is forming among London's more ultra society women, who deem olive-colored skin something worth acquiring.

The craze is said to be of French or American origin. Baths, strongly tinctured with henna dye, are taken monthly and impart a delicate tint that looks well with evening dresses of Oriental shades and design, now popular here.

Memory Fifty-fifty.

"Do you remember the time when your father drove a donkey cart?"

The parliamentary candidate fixed his eyeglass and gazed thoughtfully at the interrupter. Then he replied: "As a matter of fact, I had quite forgotten the car. But I am thankful to see the donkey is still alive."—London Tit-Bits.

A GOOD FRIEND

A good friend stands by you when in need. Wellsboro people tell how Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. Mrs. Albert Wingate of 14 Wingate St., Wellsboro endorsed Doan's three years ago and again confirms the story. Could you ask for more convincing testimony?

"I have often been troubled with a lameness across my kidneys, but a few Doan's Kidney Pills have always relieved me," says Mrs. Wingate. "They have been used in the family for years. I have found Doan's all that is claimed for them and I gladly recommend them to anyone suffering from dis-ordered widneys." (Statement given October 9, 1918.)

On April 24, 1922, Mrs. Wingate said: "Doan's Kidney Pills have always helped men when my kidneys troubled me. I gladly renew my former recommendation."

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JULY 1922

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The Gazette.

WELLSBORO, PA.

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FRANK CONEVERY - Editor and Owner

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1922.

A Minnesota agricultural journal recently addressed a questionnaire to farmers' wives throughout the country. One of its questions was: "Do you want your daughter to marry a farmer?" The journal received 7,000 replies, 6,500 of which were in the affirmative. In answer to another question only 480 farmers' wives said they were dissatisfied with their lot.

Magistrate Dale, of Brooklyn, N. Y., in sentencing a prisoner, charged with intoxication, to one day in the work house "to sober up," said. "Talk about your Billy Sunday and his revival meetings, I'd like to take a few of these men down to Washington and park them in the lobby of the House and then maybe some members of Congress would make certain changes in the Volstead law."

Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont, New York society leader, says: "Men have criticised women for years, from their heads down to their feet, and it has all been foolish and unnecessary criticism, too. Women will not sink to that level. When we criticise men it will be constructively. We shall turn a strong searchlight upon masculine politics. Criticism of everything that the man politician is doing—this is my idea of the proper platform for the National Woman's Party."

"Work or move" is the ultimatum which has gone forth to all striking miners formerly employed by the P. C. Frick Coke Company at Connellsville. The ultimatum expires next Saturday and affects about 20,000 men, on whom between 80,000 and 100,000 persons are dependent for their livelihood. The coke company has announced that men who at the end of that time refused to return to work will be forcibly evicted from their homes.

More than 100,000 more passenger-carrying automobiles were registered by the State Highway Department's automobile division during the first half of 1922 than in the same period of 1921, and there were gains in all classes of commercial vehicles except one. The receipts for licenses go to the State Highway Department for road purposes and this year $11,046,479.55 has been received. Total registrations so far this year were 1,228,611.

President Harding on Monday delivered the Government's ultimatum to the warring coal miners and operators. At a brief, tense session at the White House the President informed them that coal mining activities must be resumed at once, and that they must submit the disputes to the arbitration of a commission appointed by the Government. The clear intimation was that failure to agree to this would result in the Government seizing the mines and operating them in the public interest.

What was a perfectly reasonble request some time ago would provoke trouble today. The Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin, looking into the past, records as an incident of 50 years ago a band of striking lumbermen carrying a banner on which was inscribed: "We demand ten hours work for a day." What would be thought of a band of strikers carrying a banner with that inscription today? The paraders would probably not suffer from sore feet at the end of their march.—Philadelphia Record.

Production of corn, the country's most valuable farm crop, was forecast for this year at 2,860,000,000 bushels by the Department of Agriculture in its July report. That is 29,000,000 bushels more than the five-year average, but 220,000,000 bushels less than last year's crop. The production is based on an estimated area 103,234,000 acres, or 99.4 per cent of last year's acreage, and a condition of 85.1 per cent of a normal on July 1. The country's wheat crop was forecast at 817,000,000 bushels as a result of conditions in June.

One hundred and fifty passengers were gassed in a subway train fifty feet underground in New York City last Thursday. A dispatch says that they dropped like soldiers under an attack of gas shells. Two hundred others, suffering, but slightly less, staggered or were helped to the street by three flights of stairs or up perpendicular ladders through emergency exists. What might have been a dreadful catastrophe had it occurred during a rush hour followed a fuse-blow-out fire which did only thirty dollars' worth of property damage.

LOCAL GLEANINGS

Many Items of Interest From Nearby Towns and Neighboring Counties.

—Capt. Benjamin F. Fleitz, of Mansfield, who is assigned to the 313th Infantry, 79th Division, Officers Reserve Corps, has been called to Camp Meade for a two weeks' training course.

—A wealthy resident of Warren county was arrested a few days ago and taken to Coudersport, where he plead guilty to dynamiting a trout stream in Potter county. He paid a fine of $100 and costs.

—Lynn Tubbs, of Westfield, contracted anthrax poisoning in a bruise he had received on his arm while at work at Eberle's tannery and is in Elkland, under the care of a physician there who has had considerable experience with like cases.

—Miss Genevieve Carnwright, of Troy, and Walter Kent, of Mainesburg, were married last Wednesday in the manse of the Lake Street Presbyterian church in Elmira. Dr. R. Lew Williams, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony.

—Miss Bertha Jaquish, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Jaquish, of Mansfield, and Harland Pratt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pratt, of Charleston, were married July 1st at the home of the bride's parents in Mansfield, by Rev. C. D. Purdy, pastor of the M. E. church.

—Miss Millie Learn, of Farmington, and Kenneth Evans, of Charleston, were married June 29th at the Baptist parsonage in Wellsboro by Rev. C. W. Macgeorge. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Learn, of Farmington, and Mr. Evans is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Evans, of Charleston. They will reside in Charleston.

—Eleven beaver colonies now exist in eleven counties of the State, Dr. H. J. Donaldson informed the commission in a report on the study of colonies in New York State. The beaver in the Adirondack region of New York State have dammed shallow streams and are causing the death of trout, but it was indicated that this danger is not prevalent in Pennsylvania.

—The School Board of the Morris schools on Monday, July 3rd, elected the following faculty for the coming year: Rudolph English, of Mansfield, principal, Misses Maurette Welliver and Nellie Hurley for the lower grades. Miss Charlotte Kline was elected to teach at Mt. Pleasant; Miss Mary Coupe, the Plank school. The Blackwell and Linck schools will be supplied later if it is decided to keep them open.

—The four-mile stretch of new State road between Presho and Erwins is now open to the public, removing the detour. There are still four miles to be built to connect with Lawrenceville, which probably will not be completed in some time on account of a new bridge which must be built by the town of Lindley over the Cowanesque as the road enters Lawrenceville. It will cost $50,000 or more and the town must pay the expense it is said, consequently it isn't pushing the matter. The road contract, which is said to command government aid, has been held up in Washington.

—"Two Susquehanna county teachers are instructing at the Mansfield State Normal Summer school," says the Montrose Republican. "Miss Clara Winans has charge of the Rural group. Miss Winans was educated at Mansfield and at Columbia University. She has specialized in rural subjects and mathematics and her experience as teacher and superintendent afford an unusual and excellent background for her new work. Miss Margaret O'Brien, principal of the Dimock High School for the past six years and a graduate of Syracuse University, is an instructor in the English department. Miss O'Brien's splendid work in the Dimock school has attracted considerable comment and attention."

—George Newlin, brother of Raymond C. Newlin, who is now in West Chester jail, charged with having stolen in excess of $200,000 from the National Bank of Coatesville, had been accountant in the employ of the Lukens Steel Company, with a salary of $100 a week, but the "wise" young man had even bigger ideas and, with aspirations to become a financial wizard moved eastward from Coatesville to locate in New York City, having involved his brother in embezzlements to disgrace them both and rob the bank. He is likewise credited with having been the "brains" of several companies with high-sounding names. It is passing strange what some people mistake for brains. If he had possessed gray matter in reasonable quantities, he would have remained with a job that yielded a salary of $5,000 a year and would have permitted New York financiers to work out their own problems, but he didn't, and, like a great many others who exceed their capacities and take on too much territory, landed disastrously.

—A fifteen million dollar plant is being laid to convey natural gas to New Orleans from the Monroe oil fields.

AT THE BACHE

AUDITORIUM

TO-NIGHT

GOOD! SURE, JACK IS ALWAYS GOOD AND THIS PICTURE IS A PEACH.

Florence Leach Dwyer Will Sing Again Tonight. She Is Very Fine.

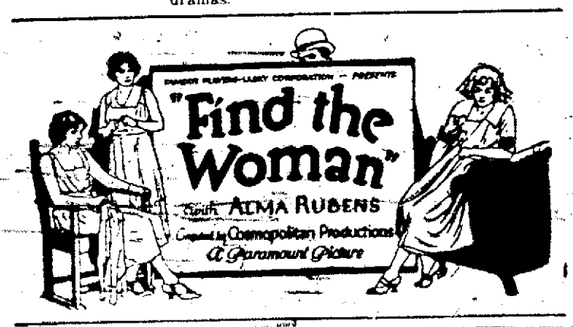
BELIEVE US, THIS IS SOME PROGRAM FOR 10 AND 17 CENTS

Friday & Saturday

HELP SOLVE THE MYSTERY

17 Cents and 28 Cents

Broadway's best known rounder murdered. Three women suspected—a rouged denizen of the underworld, a rich society belle, and a girl fresh from the country.
Which did the deed?
That's the question that baffled the New York police. That's the problem that keeps you breathless in this most thrilling of all mystery-melodramas.



IT'S A PARAMOUNT IT'S THE BEST SHOW IN TOWN

NEW

Wellsboro House

Opposite Railroad Station.

This hotel has been thoroughly overhauled, remodeled and refurnished throughout. New paint and paper and new equipment.

First Class Accommodations at Reasonable Rates.

We solicit the patronage of the traveling public. Our aim is to please.

M. W. English

Will Kill Flies

Kills flies, lice, etc.
Increases the yield of milk
Insures more eggs and better poultry
Kills lice on cattle and sheep ticks
Assists in cleansing hoof rot.
Is a disinfectant and antiseptic.
Used for cuts, burns or sores on animals.
Every gallon guaranteed

Sold exclusively by

W. W. LOWELL & SON

WELLSBORO, PA.

Anniversary Sale!

To-Day, Friday & Saturday

Another year gone and again we commemorate our Anniversary with our Annual Sale, beginning this morning and lasting for 3 days.

Characteristic of our store policy, we offer only **dependable, quality merchandise,** at great reductions, values and assortments unsurpassed, all to make a **Birthday You Will Not Soon Forget.** Come early.

See Agitator for other items not advertised here.

SUITS, $17.75
Values $25.00 to $29.50
Navy, Tricotine and Mixtures, including one 3-piece Knickerbocker Suit in Copen.

White Dresses, $9.98
Values up to $25.00
White Organdie, Net and Voile, embroidered, tucked and overskirt effects. Handsome styles. Only 8 Dresses in the lot.

SILK AND WOOL DRESSES
GREATLY REDUCED

$9.98 to $17.50 DRESSES $6.98
Navy, Brown and Copen Mixtures in Taffeta, Minuette, Serge and Tricotine.

$17.50 to $19.50 DRESSES $10.98
Navy Taffeta, Brown and Navy Tricotines and Gray Crepe de Chene. Beautiful styles, braided, beaded and hand embroidered.

$25.00 DRESSES $14.50
Navy Tricotine, Navy Taffeta and Navy Crepe Satin, in sizes 36 to 40 only.

$25.00 and $29.50 DRESSES $22.50
Navy Silk and Firsheen Crepe trimmed with beads, hand-embroidery, ribbons, etc.

$25.00 DRESSES $19.50
Navy and Henna and Tan and White Silk Crepes.

WHITE WASH SKIRTS
Gaberdine and Surf Satin Skirts—good styles, trimmed with buttons, patch pockets, etc.—at big reductions.
$5.75 to $6.50 WASH SKIRTS $3.98
$5.75 to $7.50 WASH SKIRTS $4.49

WOOL SKIRTS
Plain and fancy striped and pleated Skirts in Serge and Prunella. Good assortment of patterns and styles.
$5.75 to $19.50 WOOL SKIRTS $2.98
$9.98 to $14.50 WOOL SKIRTS $5.98

10 Per Cent. Discount on our regular line of PLAIN CLOTH SKIRTS in Navy and Black.

Sale of GOSSARD CORSETS
$2.75 to $4.00 Values $2.29
Flesh and White Coutel and fancy Brocades. Excellent models in broken sizes.

85¢ GOSSARD BRASSIERES 59c
In flesh color Coutel. Broken sizes only. Some lace trimmed.

$1.98 Satin Gossard BRASSIERES 98c
Washable Satin in Flesh color, back fastening. Broken sizes.

$5.00 GOSSARD CORSETS $3.59
Flesh and White Coutel. Broken sizes.

$7.50 GOSSARD CORSETS $5.00
Flesh Brocade. Broken sizes.

COATS $25.00 Values **$17.75**
Velour, Polo Cloth and Bolivia in Navy and Tan.

COATS Values $17.50 to $25.00 **$10**
Tan Polo Cloth in striped and plain materials.

SUMMER SPORT COATS
$5.00 and $7.50
Values up to $12.50
Balance of our Summer Sport Coats all reduced.

WASH DRESSES
At Exceptionally Low Prices $1.79, $2.25, $3.98, $4.98 and up to $17.50
Largest line of Wash Dresses ever shown in this vicinity—and not only the newest and most attractive styles but greatest values.
Linen, Ratine, Tub Silk, Linene, Voile, Organdie, Imported and Domestic Ginghams, Pongees, and combinations of above materials.

98c White Sateen Petticoats 77c
Of splendid White Mercerized Sateen finished with flounce and cording, really worth quite a little more than our 98¢ price. Just what you need with your summer dress.

89c TABLE DAMASK 69c
72 inches wide. Unusually heavy grade and splendid patterns.

Men's $4.75 SILK UMBRELLAS $3.98
Excellent quality silk mixture cover, crook handles. Limited quantity.

VACUUM BOTTLES 59c
Keeps contents hot or cold 24 hours. Pint-size. Aluminum top.

LINGERIE WAISTS 79c
Of fine White Voile, many trimmed with Gingham collars, of plain net and pongee.

Toilet Goods
Palm Olive Soap, 10¢ cake 8¢
Woodbury Soap, 25¢ cake 19¢
Cuticura Soap, 25¢ cake 19¢
Mulsified Cocoanut Oil, 50¢ jar 39¢
Djerkiss Talcum, 25¢ box 19¢
Compact, 50¢ box 39¢
Perfume, $1.75 bottle $1.45
Sachet, $1.00 bottle 75¢
Pebeco Tooth Paste, 50¢ tube 39¢
Pussy Willow Face Powder 50¢ box 39¢
Genuine Coty's Face Powder, $1.25 box 89¢

GEORGETTE WAISTS $4.98
Values $5.75 to $16.50 $2.98
Values $5.75 to $8.50
Of Silk Georgette in many different styles and colors. Wonderful values.

Women's $2.50 and $2.98 ALL SILK HOSE $1.98
Special lot of All Silk Hose, heavy quality, extra good, in White, African Brown, Cordovan and Black. All sizes.

Women's Silk Hosiery 66c
98¢ Values
Clocked and fancy mixed Hose in Black, White, Cordovan, Gray and Flesh. All sizes.

WOMEN'S HOSE 16c
35¢ Quality
Black Cotton Hose, splendid for every day wear. All sizes.

75c OUTSIZE HOSE 59c
Real Outsize Hose with elastic top. Onyx make. Colors are Black, White and Cordovan.

Women's Silk Hose 98c
$1.50 to $1.98 Quality
Plain silk in Black, Cordovan, Nude, Gray and White and Black Lace Hose.

65c and 75c HOSE 50c
Onyx and Polly makes. Wonderful values. Black, White, Cordovan and Gray are the shades.

TOMAHAWK SHEETS
$1.50 Values $1.19
Size 81x90, neatly hemmed, excellent quality, one-piece. Very special.

MUSLINS
Black Rock Muslin, yard 12¢
Pacolet or Cherry Mountain, Brown, 4-4 11¢
Hill 4-4 Bleached 17¢

APRON GINGHAM
15c Value 10c
Assorted checks in Navy only.

DRESS GINGHAMS
15c Value 11c
Fancy plaids and checks in all colors.

2.50 to $3.50 Sailors $1.95
Hemp Sailors, in Black, Brown and Navy with ribbon bands and two color combinations in Hemp. Were special values at regular prices.
$3.98 to $4.50 Sailors $2.39

Men's Cooper Union Suits, 98¢
$1.50 Values
Genuine Cooper Klosed Krotch Union Suits, Athletic Styles. Exceptional value. Fine white knit fabric.

98c Shirts and Drawers 69c
Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, splendid quality. All sizes.

Men's $2.50 Union Suits $1.49
Fine White Gauze in Athletic and Short Sleeve styles. Broken sizes.

$2.50 to $4.50 Fancy Silk Ribbons $1.98
8 to 10 inches wide in silver and gold brocades and fancy Roman and floral effects. For fancy work, trimmings, handbags, etc. Exceptional value.

Misses 75c UNION SUITS 42c
Ribbed sleeveless Union Suits, knee length, sizes 4 to 14.

Boys' Cooper UNION SUITS 98c Values, 69c
Knit and Nainsook materials. Short sleeves and no sleeves. Knee length.

Boys' Shirt and Drawers 50c Values, 19c
Sizes 6 to 16 in Balbriggan. Shirts and Drawers.

Plain Colored Chambray 9c
In green, tan, lavender and pink.

75c KNIT VESTS 50c and 59c
According to size. Fine ribbed in bodice and band top. Sizes 36 and 38 at 50¢. Larger sizes 59¢.

35c and 39c CHILDREN'S SOCKS 25c
In Yellow, Green and Lavender stripes. Roll tops—all sizes.

Infants' White Dresses
98c to $1.25 Values 79c
$1.50 to $1.98 Values $1.19
$2.98 to $8.50 Values $1.98
Of White Lawn, good styles. Sizes 2 to 4 years.

Notion Special : Friday Morning
3 OF ANY NOTION ARTICLE FOR THE PRICE OF 2
Everything in the Notion Department for FRIDAY MORNING ONLY
8:30 until 12 o'clock
FOR EXAMPLE
1 Spool Cotton 6¢ — 1 Paper Pins 5¢
3 Spools for 12¢ — 3 Papers for 10¢

Buy Three—Pay for Two
Safety Pins, Sanitary Goods, Hair Curlers, Hair Pins, Spool Silk, Dress Shields, Needles, Snaps, Hooks and Eyes, and any other items in our Notion Department.

KAYSER SILK GLOVES 98c Quality, 83c
Kayser's Silk Gloves in Black and White. All sizes.

Kayser Chamoisette Gloves 98c Quality, 69c
Beaver, Black, White and Gray, in famous Kayser Gauntlet Gloves.

INFANTS' BONNETS
25¢ Bonnets 19¢
50¢ and 59¢ Bonnets 39¢
75¢ Bonnets 59¢
White Lawn, Organdie, lace and embroidery trimmed and tucked. Excellent styles.

69c TABLE DAMASK 49c
64 inches wide, heavy grade, desirable patterns.

65c and 69c DRESS GINGHAMS 45c
Imported and Tissue Ginghams in checks, stripes and plaids. Handsome colors and new patterns.

Infants' 35c to 50c Hose 25c
Fine Mercerized Hose in Black and Cordovan, sizes 4 to 6½.

59c Envelope Chemises 39c
Lace and embroidery trimming or plain styles in White and Flesh.

50c and 59c Pink Batiste Step-Ins, 39c.
Fine Flesh color Batiste, lace trimmed.

$1.75 Box Fine WRITING PAPER $1.29
Fancy box with large amount of paper and envelopes, in three colors, also some with correspondence cards.

REMNANTS
Of Muslin, Wash Goods, Curtain Materials, Cretonnes, Silks, Wool Goods, etc. All at special prices.

59c DIMITIES 39c
Light colors in neat figured and corded dimities, 36 inches wide.

15c TURKISH TOWELS 12c
Size 15x28, all White.

50c TURKISH TOWELS 39c
22x46 Heavy quality. All White.

MEN'S 50c GARTERS 39c
Silk elastic, heavy cord welting. Practically all colors.

Calvin Bernheim's

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Blatchley Says :

He has just received a new lot of Ladies' Hand Bags. These bags are the best values for the money he has ever had. They were purchased from the manufacturer direct, thereby saving the middle man's profit. The prices run from $1.00 up to $5.00 and you will be surprised to see what good values they contain. They come in Brown, Gray, Blue and Black colors.

H. L. Blatchley
DRUGGIST

Dr. H. C. KUTZ
VETERINARIAN
Mansfield, Pa.

Sterility and infectious abortions of cattle given special attention. —April 20-3m.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Last chance to see "The Four Horsemen" to-night at the Arcadia.

"Find the Woman" who is not interested in good movies and does not say give me Paramount?

No pictures at the Arcadia next Monday or Tuesday. On Wednesday Lillian Gish and Wallace Reid in "The Fatal Marriage." Don't miss it.

"Polly With a Past," with Ina Claire, a Metro picture, at the Arcadia on Saturday evening. Two shows, 7 and 9 p. m., 15¢ and 25¢.

Frank Mayo, the Western actor in "Across the Dead Line," at the Arcadia, Friday evening. A good Larry Semon comedy is also on the program.

Saturday Matinee at the Arcadia, 2 o'clock. Famous Players Lasky present Constance Binney in "First Love." Other good pictures; 10¢ and 15¢.

Florence Leach Dwyer will sing two very beautiful selections at the Auditorium to-night. Mrs. Dwyer is a pupil of Mrs. Otta Sand, of Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fights, well I should say so. Just see Jack Holt in "The Man Unconquerable" at the Auditorium to-night. He's not always the tough ones that are the best.

"Find the Woman," and if you do you join the Burns Detective Agency at once. If not, see this greatest of mystery pictures at the Auditorium, Friday or Saturday. It will keep you guessing to the last minute.

Some Picture is Jack Holt in "The Man Unconquerable" at the Auditorium to-night. You should see Jack take the pearl thiefs take to water when he uses his rapid fire gun on their schooner, which goes to the bottom.

The Gazette.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1922.

BRIEF HOME LOCALS

—No band concerts this summer.

—Excursion to Watkins Glen next Sunday.

—"The Four Horsemen" at the Arcadia to-night.

—Peaches promise to be plenty and cheap this season.

—John Y. Roy is visiting relatives at Cincinnati, Ohio.

—"The Man Unconquerable" at the Auditorium to-night.

—Ball game this afternoon. Williamsport vs. Wellsboro.

—Miss Frances Benjamin is visiting friends in Williamsport.

—Mrs. Carrie Larsen visited relatives at Westfield last week.

—Towanda vs. Wellsboro on Packer Field next Saturday afternoon.

—Hugh Eames, of the Corning Leader, was in town last Thursday.

—Mrs. Roy Pride, of Westfield, visited Wellsboro friends last Thursday.

—Howard Van Horn, of Geneva, N. Y., visited friends in town last week.

—"A Record Breaking Six Months." See ad. of the Nash car on page six.

—Constable William Bennett, of Elkland, had business in town Monday.

—Miss Georgianna Fenton, of Addison, N. Y., visited friends in town last week.

—The Bridge Club was entertained by Mrs. R. C. Siemens on Tuesday afternoon.

—Mr. and Mrs. William J. Reed have purchased the Gisin property on Main street.

—Mrs. Richard Davis, of Pittsburgh, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Davis.

—Mr. and Mrs. Otto Fischler, of Newcastle, Pa., are visiting Wellsboro relatives.

—Mrs. M. J. Hill and three children, of Corning, are visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. Geo. Stewart and two children, of Harrisburg, are visiting relatives in town.

—Mrs. D. D. Holiday left last Friday for a week's visit with relatives at Niagara Falls.

—Mrs. Maude Wood, of Elmira, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur M. Keeney.

—Miss Leona Richmond, of Delmar, is visiting relatives at Hector and Seneca Lake, N. Y.

—Miss Anna Barnes was the week-end guest of Misses Alice and Stella Doane, of Mansfield.

—See the prices quoted on Goodrich auto tires at the Hawk Garage, printed in another column.

—Mrs. W. B. Brader, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Edwards.

—Merwin Finkelstein, of New York City, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Finkelstein.

—Mrs. Bert Fuller and two children, of R. D. 4, are visiting relatives at Cranberry Lake, N. Y.

—The Presbyterian Sunday School held its annual picnic in Woodland Park yesterday afternoon.

—Mrs. Henry Smith, of Horseheads, N. Y., is visiting at the home of her son, Samuel E. Smith.

—Hon. A. B. Dunsmore and his daughter, Janet, are spending several days in Scranton this week.

—Burr S. Hawley, of Brooklyn, N. Y., visited relatives in Wellsboro and other parts of the county last week.

—In an eleven-inning game at Galeton on Sunday the Wellsboro team defeated Galeton by a score of 8 to 6.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Yoggy, of Johnson City, N. Y., formerly of Morris, visited relatives in town last week.

—A. C. Harding returned last week from a ten days' motor trip with his brother, C. C. Harding, to Toronto, Canada.

—Charles Harrison and family, of Bayonne, N. J., are visiting at the Leonard Harrison farm on the Ansonia road.

—"Better Shoes for Less Money" are offered by Angelo Bloise, the shoe man on East avenue. See prices on page three.

—George H. Derby undewent an operation in Williamsport last Friday. Dr. Albert F. Hart performed the operation.

—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hill and family, of Somerville, N. J., are guests of Mrs. Hill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Adamy.

—Dr. Clair Catlin and family, of Wilkes-Barre, have been visiting Dr. Catlin's parents, Prothonotary and Mrs. Edson J. Catlin.

—Mrs. Jefferson Harrison returned last week from Chicago, Ill., where she has been spending three weeks at the home of her son, Mark.

—Mrs. W. E. Snyder and three children returned to their home at Pittsburgh last Thursday after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bolton.

—Mrs. Anna Cameron Robertson and Ernest Cameron, of New York City, are visiting at the home of their parents, Hon. and Mrs. David Cameron.

—District Forester Paul Mulford spent a few days last week with his family at Montrose, Pa., where they are visiting relatives at their former home.

—Mr. and Mrs. Norris Phillips and daughter, Mary Jane, of Rochester, N. Y., are spending two weeks with Mrs. Phillips' mother, Mrs. Mary L. Field.

—Mrs. Thomas Moran, who has been ill for some time, was recently taken to the Williamsport City Hospital and yesterday underwent an operation.

—Miss Carrie Bailey returned home last Thursday from Ridgewood, N. J., where she has been teaching, to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Bailey.

—A son was born at St. Joseph's Hospital in Elmira last Friday to Mr. and Mrs. C. Lewis Seely, of Elmira. Mrs. Seely was formerly Miss Sibyl Piercey, of Wellsboro.

—The E. A. Strout Farm Agency, of which O. H. Evans is the local representative, recently sold the Eidsburg estate farm at Brownlee to John Andracik, of Cleveland, Ohio.

—Register and Recorder William S. Woodhouse spent a few days the past week at the Odd Fellows' Home at Sunbury as a representative of Tioga Lodge, I. O. O. F., of this borough.

—Misses Elsie Smith, of Pulteney, N. Y., and Catherine Carpenter, of Elmira Heights, N. Y., are guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harry S. Smith, of lower Main street.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Sherman and daughter, of Detroit, Mich., Mrs. E. G. Valerins, of Bradford, N. Y., and Robert Louden, of Corning, N. Y., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Louden.

—Mr. and Mrs. Clayton M. Stebbins and their guests—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Karhan, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Carrie K. Wilcox, of Harrisburg—are camping this week near Oleona, Potter county.

—Washington, D. C., churches which have installed pretty women to take up the collections, report not only an increased male attendance but a per capita rise in the size of the coins collected.

—Miss Genoa Anna Thomas, of Wellsboro, and Myron Clifford West, of Lawrenceville, were married last Wednesday afternoon at the First Baptist parsonage in Corning by Rev. David E. Haghand.

—The loud speaking radio receiving outfit recently installed by Harry R. Atherton in his sporting goods store attracted much attention last Saturday night, when a varied program, broadcasted from Pittsburgh, was heard.

—Mrs. Charles E. Fullwood was called to Corning on Tuesday by the death of her brother, James A. Kelley, of that city, which occurred at 9:30 o'clock that morning. He was 33 years of age and is survived by his father, two sisters and a brother.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Lloyd, of Rochester, N. Y., visited relatives in Wellsboro and vicinity last week. Miss Thelma and Manford Lloyd, daughter and son of Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Lloyd, returned with them by motor to Rochester, and expect to visit Niagara Falls and Canada before returning home.

—The third Anniversary Sale of Cain-Bernopf, Inc., begins to-day and continues three days. Attention is called to the special prices on suits, dresses, skirts and other seasonable goods quoted in their ad. on page four. A special sale on notions begins tomorrow morning at 8:30 and continues until 12 o'clock.

—A Harrisburg dispatch says that oleomargarine licenses have shown a marked decline in the number issued this year as compared with previous years. The number issued by the State Bureau of Foods to July 1 was 4,055, nearly 1,300 below the number issued to that date in 1921 and still less than the half year of 1920.

—Miss Ruth C. Jones, our Community Nurse, will be absent from town from next Saturday to August 15th, on her vacation. After July 21st the office will be open as usual daily except Thursdays from one to two o'clock, when calls will be answered by Miss Adelaide White, who will act as substitute during Miss Jones' absence.

—Construction work on the addition to the primary building of the Wellsboro schools is progressing rapidly. A large force of men is employed by the Corning Building Company who have the contract. The building is entirely under cover and interior work is now being done. From present indications it will be completed for occupancy when school opens in September.

—H. H. Griswold, the newly elected president of the Merchants National Bank of Elmira, recently of the First National Bank of Wellsboro, was the guest of honor at a dinner at the Country Club in that city on Tuesday evening given by the officers and directors of the bank. The officers and directors of the other banking institutions of the city were invited guests.

—The grounds of the Helvetia Company, near the water works reservoir, have been posted with trespass notices to prevent boys and young men from swimming in the small reservoir of the company. Wellsboro is sadly in need of a swimming pool for the younger generation. The creeks in this immediate vicinity are not fit to give a dog a bath let alone a human being.

—The marriage of John W. Fischler and Miss Laura M. Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, of Wellsboro, R. D. 7, was solemnized on Monday morning at the Catholic church by Rev. Father Golden. They were attended by Miss Sarah Fischler and Otto Bacon. Their many friends extend best wishes. Mr. and Mrs. Fischler will reside on the Fischler farm at Spicewood.

—Mrs. Eliza Lounsbury celebrated her 98th birthday last Wednesday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Cowden, on Grant street. Among those who extended congratulations were: Rev. and Mrs. Stoody, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Miller, Mrs. Robert Louden, H. L. Reed, Mrs. Amanda English, Mrs. Willis English, Mrs. Alice Steele, Mrs. Ed. Fisher, Mrs. Bastian, Mrs. Bacon, Mrs. Moore and Mrs. Button.

—Arthur W. Spencer, of Coachella, California, a former well known resident of Wellsboro, in remitting for the Gazette, says: "We are always glad to get the Gazette, which keeps us in touch with Wellsboro in which we are always interested. We are having extremely hot weather here now, 110 and 112 in the shade. We enjoy California very much even though it does get rather warm in summer. We are sending you a box of dates grown in our date garden and trust you will enjoy them."

—Clyde Bellinger, aged 14 years, son of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Bellinger, of Painted Post, N. Y., formerly of Wellsboro, was the victim of a Fourth of July accident while visiting at the home of his uncle, Floyd Price, in this borough. In the evening he was priming a small cannon, preparatory to firing a salute, when the lighted fuse suddenly flared up causing the cannon to explode. The lad's face received the full charge of powder, a good portion of which lodged in his left eye. He was taken to Dr. Voorhees, the occulist, of Elmira, who found the right eye little injured but late reports state that the sight of the left is seriously affected.

The patrons of the Bache Auditorium were given a musical treat last evening when Mrs. Florence Leach Dwyer, of Cincinnati, rendered two beautiful vocal solos, "Thoughts" and "A Bowl of Roses." Both numbers were very sweetly and artistically rendered. Mrs. Dwyer completely captivating the audience with her beautiful and inspiring contralto voice. Mrs. Dwyer is a former resident of Wellsboro and will be remembered by her many friends as Miss Florence Leach. Before leaving Wellsboro she became the bride of Paul Dwyer, a former Antrim boy. Mrs. Dwyer received vocal training under a noted instructor at Cincinnati. The vocal numbers will be repeated at the Auditorium this evening.

Glass Works Will Close Next Month.

If the glass in the tank at the local plant of the Corning Glass Works continues in good working condition, the annual vacation of the employes to permit repairs will begin July 29th. The employes will be given from two weeks to a month off in August, the length of time to be determined later by the number of orders and other conditions.

Business conditions are such that the Corning Glass Works plant in Corning will not shut down for the usual mid-summer vacation for the first time in many years but will continue operation in all departments.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Mid-week meeting Thursday evening, at 7:30, led by Miss Winifred Stoody.

Next Sunday morning worship at 10:30 conducted by the pastor, John H. Stoody. The morning worship during July and August lasts but an hour after the announcement of the first hymn and the Sunday School follows at once and closes at 12:30.

Sunday evening the Rev. J. L. Edwards, pastor at Gaines, and the minister will exchange pulpits.

Dangerous Railroad Crossing.

The grade crossing of the Tioga branch of the Erie railroad, near the Richards bridge in Covington township, has been complained of as dangerous by the State Highway Department in a complaint filed with the Public Service Commission last week and the Erie Railroad will be called upon to make answer.

—The world seems to be suffering now from a combination of hot air and cold feet.

PAINS

Stomach, Colic or Diarrhoea

Trust the Efficiency of

A. D. S. BlackBerrie Carminative

Corner Drug Store
R. H. BOWER
Druggist.

At the ARCADIA

WE PAY THE TAX

Thursday July 13 — 15c and 30c	**"The Four Horsemen"** OF THE APOCALYPSE" GREATEST CAST EVER SEEN IN ANY PICTURE. Complete Score of Special Music by Arcadia Orchestra
Friday July 14 — 15c and 25c	PATHE NEWS—TOPICS OF THE DAY. Larry Semon Comedy—"THE FALL GUY" AND **"Across the Dead Line"** A Thrilling Story of the North Woods
Saturday July 15 — 10c and 15c	MATINEE, 2:00 O'CLOCK. FAMOUS PLAYERS-LASKY PRESENT **Constance Binney in "First Love"** ADVENTURES OF ROBINSON CRUSOE
Saturday July 15 — 15c and 25c	EVENING—2 SHOWS, 7 AND 9 P. M. LARRY SEMON COMEDY **Ina Claire in "Polly With a Past"** A Metro Picture—Brilliant Belasco Success
Wednesday July 19 — 15c and 25c	LARRY SEMON COMEDY AND **Lillian Gish and Wallace Reid** —IN— **"THE FATAL MARRIAGE"**

No Pictures at the Arcadia next Monday or Tuesday evenings.

A DEPENDABLE BANK

THIS BANK has never refused a loan to a customer on account of the condition of the money market. When it has been necessary to rediscount with the Federal Reserve Bank in order to meet the legitimate requirements of our customers we have not hesitated to do so. We believe that the Federal Reserve Bank, in which we are a member and stockholder, was established for that purpose.

Our customers, whether banks, corporations or individuals, may rely upon us to continue the same policy, when necessary, on their behalf.

The First National Bank
OF WELLSBORO, PA.

SEIZE COAL? OF COURSE!

Government May Seize Mines and Operate Them for the People.

(From the New York American.)

The Government may seize coal mines and operate them for the people. Why not? Does that sound socialistic or indicate contempt for property rights?

"Rights" to coal, manufactured by nature millions of years ago, deposited in the ground for man's use, seem rather vague.

Suppose, instead of coal, all water were "owned" by a group of men, they quarreled with their workmen, and anounced that, temporarily, the people should have no water! When the people got thirsty they would seize the water and overlook the "property rights."

Coal is to industry what water is to the human system. Industry and the country's prosperity starve without coal. And the people of the country are triple idiots if they endure coal starvation indefinitely while "owners" fight it out at their leisure with employes.

There ought to be no ifs about it. The Government should say to coal miners and operators: "We shall take your mines, operate them, and carry on the business of the country. You can talk things over as long as you please."

—Subscribe for the Gazette.

STOP YOUR BUNION PAIN

We should like nothing better than to show you that no matter how severe your bunion, or how painful, FAIRYFOOT will prove your best friend.

FAIRYFOOT

instantly does away with all pain and inflammation. It literally melts away the bunion enlargement.

Buy a box to-day—give it a trial. You must be satisfied, or you can return and get your money back.

The Foot That Pains Most Needs FAIRYFOOT Most

MORTIMER A. KENTCH
PHARMACIST

Announcement

Mr. Ed. M. Fischler, of Harrisburg, now has on display at my store an excellent assortment of the celebrated Preufer Clarinets, Flutes and Piccolos and the Keefer Band Instruments.

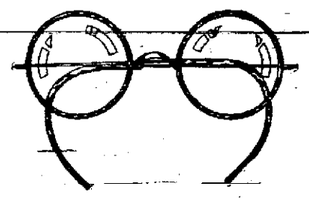
To those who are contemplating the purchase of anything in this line this is an opportunity to get something out of the ordinary, as these instruments have been personally selected and tested by Mr. Fischler, a musician of years of experience.

Chas. E. Fullwood
THE JEWELER

BIG OPTICAL SALE

FOR TEN DAYS ONLY STARTING FRIDAY, JULY 14, ENDING MONDAY, JULY 24

Arrangements have been made with the Cap. Ot. Co. to introduce their famous Miracle lenses to the people of Wellsboro and vicinity.



Miracle Lenses are ground in lenses, to see far and near with the lens. They are double lenses, but with no visible line to bother and there is no cement to interfere with your seeing. Miracle are made in Toric form only, that is in the hollow ground

We will examine your eyes, thoroughly, you the right lenses and put them in pair of shell frames—three styles to select from—complete for **$12.00**

Prices in the city of these glasses are $15.00. This price is special only during this sale. Come in and take advantage of this offer.

Dr. J. E. BENJAMIN
Eyesight Specialist, Wellsboro, Pa.

Do Your Dollars Go or Grow?

The dollars in your pocket go—the dollars in a Savings Account grow.

There are a thousand or more ways to spend money—there is one reliable way to save it.

You can save money if you try—just put away a little of your earnings in a Savings Account in this bank. Interest at 3½% will make it GROW—left in your pocket it is sure to GO.

Tioga County Savings & Trust Co.
THE BANK FOR ALL THE PEOPLE

JULY 1 9 2 2

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

Where Your Taxes Go

How Uncle Sam Spends Your Money in Conducting Your Business

By EDWARD G. LOWRY

Author "Washington Close-Ups," "Banks and Financial Systems," etc. Contributor Political and Economic Articles to Leading Periodicals and a Writer of Recognized Authority on the National Government's Business Methods.

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XXIV.

VIEW OF THE EMPLOYEE

The obvious solution of the government's employment problem is the standardization and readjustment of salaries. To be scientific, such readjustment must rest upon a careful reclassification of the service. Conditions are very different now, both in regard to the functions of offices and the cost of living, from what they were when positions in the government service were first classified and salaries assigned to those positions.

It struck me that an interested party in this inquiry into how the government conducts its business was the employee himself. He ought to know from actual daily experience something about the mechanism of the national business and the relations between the working force and employer.

It was clearly impossible to talk to the more than 500,000 men and women who work for the government, but I learned that between 50,000 and 60,000 of them are banded together in an association called the National Federation of Federal Employees. It is a regular labor union, and is affiliated with the American Federation of Labor. It includes all classes of government workers, technical and scientific men, as well as clerks and unskilled workers.

I asked the president of this employees' union, Luther C. Steward, if he and his associates were authorized to speak for all its membership. He assured me that they were.

So I asked him to tell me about the conditions of government employment and how the business was carried on.

I am glad I did, for what he told me discloses not only facts, but a state of mind existing among the employees which necessarily must be taken into account in any consideration of the efficiency and management of our common business. Here then is what the employees, who speak through Mr. Steward, have to say, and the constructive program they present for the improvement of the service:

The civil service on its human side consists of about 500,000 men and women engaged in the operation of an antiquated patched-up machine. Because of the durability of its vital parts and the faith and ability of the mass of the operatives the machine still functions. But the parts are ill-fitted, and many of them are defective. The managers and superintendents of the establishment, being too often chosen for political reasons, are frequently inexpert, and the operating system is clumsy and disjointed.

The employees are recruited under a law which provides a test of qualifications, and probably nine-tenths of the rank and file have satisfactorily passed the entrance test. But the better positions, say from $3,000 upward, are usually occupied by political appointees. Another considerable group of employees get their appointments by executive order, waiving civil-service tests of fitness.

The newcomer in the service, therefore, finds himself up against a minimum of opportunity for promotion, with the disheartening knowledge that the advancement which is earned by competence is all too likely to be given to the friend or political supporter of some congressman or executive who wishes to pay a political debt. And the employee is subject to dismissal at the will of the executive of his department, unless he can bring sufficient political influence to bear.

In other words, the civil-service law is not backed up by enforcing power in the Civil Service commission. It merely recruits the applicants for entrance. Thereafter the employee's fate is largely a matter of his own luck and negative passive merit. There is no system by which he may be fitted to the job, and no protection against dismissal, unless the employee himself can show that the reason is political or religious. "For the good of the service," as the law reads, covers every other charge which the executive official may bring. There is no court of appeal.

Such is the oppressive, incentiveless, vitiating atmosphere of the government service. It stifles initiative, frustrates ambitions and reduces the mass of employees to a more or less passive state, which is permeated by a sense of fear.

In such an atmosphere, naturally enough, the physical conditions of employment are far from what they should be, and the government loses efficiency, as does any other employer where the wage scale is inadequate and unstandardized, where sanitary conditions are bad and hours of work too long and irregular.

The wage scale is so low that the Civil Service commission has difficulty in securing properly qualified applicants, and throughout the service the turnover is high. Employees doing the same kind of work often receive widely different rates of pay; experienced workers often receive less than beginners, and virtually every kind of inequality and injustice exists.

Spies Everywhere.

"How is the patient progressing?"

"Doing as well as could be expected."

"Able to receive visitors yet?"

"Come around in about three days."

"Thanks, I certainly will."

Overhearing this conversation you would naturally suppose that somebody was recovering from a serious ailment. As a matter of fact, citizens who engage in home brewing can't be too careful about discussing it on a party line.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

CAPTAIN SUBDUES MUTINEERS

Hooch-Crazed Crew of Steamer Chester Kiwanis Finds His Fist Worse Than Hurricane.

Latest reports from the mutiny on the shipping board tramp steamer Chester Kiwanis while she was anchored off Staten Island early the other morning, indicate that it was not for assistance Capt. Job Cunningham called the harbor squad of the police department. The captain and his chief engineer, although they were only two against thirty-four drunken and quarrelsome seamen, finished the job of quelling the mutiny in such a workmanlike manner that they thought it a shame there were no witnesses to the results of their efficiency, the New York World states.

The mixup started when some of the white sailors, having smuggled aboard a quantity of bootleg hooch, renewed a quarrel with the eight negro members of the crew, who appealed to the captain for protection. There had been friction all the way over from Boulogne, from which port the Chester Kiwanis cleared and Capt. Cunningham was pretty well fed up with argument.

Therefore he went to the fo'c'sle, where he found the crew had barricaded itself in. With one blow of his huge fist the captain shattered a panel of the door, driving his forearm clear through. At this point a sailor made a tactical error of biting the captain's wrist. After that the captain laid out every sailor within reach, and he managed to reach about all of them. Chief Engineer Michaelson joined the fray and although he got a couple of black eyes, he gave better than he received, and it was not long before all was quiet along the Staten Island shore.

That was the time that the captain and the chief decided it was too bad no one could see their handiwork. Therefore, when one of the crew below started to yell they summoned the police boat, explaining that they "feared a second outbreak."

Current opinion among the crew is that those two officers are not in fear of anything.

CARRIES STOOL TO WORSHIP

Woman at Jersey Resort Village Acts as Her Own Usher on Sunday—Provides Own Seat.

Summer resorters get accustomed to doing without the many little conveniences of home life. They philosophically accept conditions as being necessary to "camping out." So oil stoves take the place of gas ranges and they carry water for the household from the public hydrant down the bungalow-lined street, says the New York Sun.

On week-ends most of the bungalow colonies house added guests and the kitchen and porch serve as overflow bedrooms. Few of the churches in the summer towns are able to seat all the worshipers on Sunday. But that doesn't hinder the attendance. At a Jersey resort village the other Sunday one woman was carrying a camp stool to church. Her neighbors thought no more of it than had they seen her carrying a bundle of groceries from the corner store.

A Scientific Prediction.

The story is often told of the great naturalist, Cuvier, that, given a single bone he could reconstruct the animal to which it belonged. That a somewhat similar law of organization runs through the various species that form families in the animal kingdom is indicated by a curious case of scientific prediction, to which attention was called at a recent meeting of the Biological society in this country.

Uhrenberg, while studying the minute animals called diatoms, found that many species were distinguished by the number of rays they possessed. But in the series of specimens that he had he could find none having respectively 27, 29, 31, 37, 39, 41, 42, 44, 45, 46, 48 and 49 rays. Still he predicted that the missing species would some day turn up, and he was right, for ten of them were afterward discovered, although the remaining two have not yet been found.

Soda Mixer Recalls Dentist.

"I'll have a chocolate malted milk, please," said the stenographer to the soda clerk. "Please mix it with a spoon instead of the electric mixer."

"Mix it with a spoon!" exclaimed the clerk, somewhat surprised. "That will take me three times as long, and I'm busy!"

"But it must be mixed with a spoon!" the little thing at the counter exclaimed.

"Why?" asked the clerk.

"Well," she replied, "I can't stand the noise that that soda mixer makes. It sounds just like that thing that the dentist puts in my mouth when he wants to make a filling. It makes me creep all over when I hear it."—New York Sun.

Quarter to Spank Pirate.

At the junction of two roads in New Jersey Sunday motorists have halted in either indignation or amusement when a small girl, wearing a policeman's hat, hailed them and demanded a fine of 10 cents for speeding.

"The men generally laugh and surrender," said the owner of a country store nearby. "And most of the time the women do, too. But the other day three girls came by. They'd been held up three times before at the same place. This time they reached out, pulled the youngster in the car and spanked her. Then they had to make it up with a quarter."

Making a Motion Picture.

Usually 150,000 to 200,000 feet are run through the cameras to get a six-reel, or 6,000-foot motion picture. The director stations three, four or five cameras to take the same scene. He has one camera close beside the struggling villain and hero, another grinding from an elevation, still another at this angle, one more at that angle. When all of these negatives are developed, parts of each enter into the composition of the completed reel.—Philadelphia News.

Nash Leads the World in Motor Car Value

NASH

A Record-Breaking Six Months

Our books just closed for the first six months of 1922 show that our volume of passenger car business ran far beyond that of the largest previous half-year in Nash history.

And the figures for the final three months of the six reveal a gain over and above the best previous quarter of 30%.

Only a car of exceptional value could possibly have inspired such a pronounced and positive preference on the part of purchasers.

The new Nash line includes models with four and six cylinder motors; open and closed bodies; two, three, four, five, and seven passenger capacity; a price range from $965 to $2390, f. o. b. factory.

NASH

WATER STREET GARAGE

D. S. RODGERS, Prop. L. T. PARK, Manager

(56)

True Detective Stories

ALL EVIDENCE

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

C. D. WEST, head of the prosecution department of the National Association of Credit Men, leaned back in his chair and placed the tips of the fingers of his left hand precisely against the tips of the fingers of his right, a habit that was second-nature to him during the consideration of a difficult problem.

"Why on earth, Edwards, didn't you come to me with this story before? It's too late to help you now. Your stock's gone, your credit ruined, and they've milked you dry. A word to the association in time would have saved you money and us time."

"I didn't dare to come out in the open," groaned the man on the other side of the desk. "They had the goods on me, too, remember. I did hire a private detective agency, but . . ."

"Private detectives!" snorted West. "Detectives of any kind are practically useless in cases connected with commercial crimes. There's nothing that can be done in this case, but there is a way in which you can assist the law, land the men who fleeced you, and possibly make a grubstake for yourself. Listen . . ."

Less than six months later, Abe Einstein, who called himself a "credit manager," wandered into the office of Henry W. Easton, lawyer, and after seeing that all the doors were carefully closed, inquired if Easton remembered Edwards, the shoe dealer, whom they had nicked some time before.

"The name's familiar," replied the lawyer, "but I don't recall the details."

"Oh, it was the same old game," grunted Einstein. "I got him to come up and talk to you—you suggested that he ship the bulk of his stock out of town to me—I'd sell it, and we'd split with him after the 'usual fees' had been deducted."

"I remember now. Then, when he came back here and timidly asked for his part of the rake-off, I told him he was lucky not to be in jail for violating six or eight different statutes. Our 'fees,' as I carefully explained to him, more than ate up the proceeds of his stock at a forced sale, and he really owed us money! You should have seen his face then. But what's the trouble? Has he made a peep to the police?"

"No, nothing like that," Einstein replied. "But I happened to be passing through Wilkesbarre the other day, and who should I run into but Edwards. Prosperous, too. I knew him in a minute, and wondered where he'd gotten his money. Followed him down the street aways, and found that he'd opened another store. Flashy, but good-looking. Somebody's evidently staked him, and he's trying his luck, but—and here's the part that concerns us—he's nearly on the rocks again!"

"What? On the verge of bankruptcy?"

"Exactly; only this time he evidently intends to work the game all his own. You can't blame him for that, after he's been burned once."

"But," protested Easton, "he can't handle it by himself!"

"That's what I figured," said Einstein. "But, naturally, I didn't put the matter up to him. Things have been pretty dull around here for a while. Why don't you run up and see Edwards? Admit that we didn't do as well for him the first time as we might have, and make him a guarantee of $2,500 on a 40-60 split."

"Right!" snapped the lawyer. "I'll take a run up there tomorrow."

The following afternoon, in the private office of his store, Edwards and Easton thrashed out the details of their former arrangement the lawyer stating that he had come to pay over $5,000, "which had been unexpectedly saved from the wreck."

"Incidentally," he added, "I understand that you won't be here much longer. Going to try the same game yourself?"

"Possibly," replied the shoe dealer. "Why not?"

"You can't do it without an organization," insisted the lawyer. "You need us, and we need you."

Then, while Edwards nervously played with some papers on his desk, Easton outlined his plan—how the goods were to be shipped, how Einstein would handle them, and the $2,500 guarantee which would be paid the shoe dealer for his part in the fraudulent bankruptcy proceedings.

Terms were finally agreed up, and the whole court proceedings went forward without a hitch.

The day after he had been declared bankrupt, Edwards accompanied Easton to the bank, and there received the $2,500 which had been promised him. As the lawyer handed him over the money, he heard a voice behind him say:

"Nab him, boys!"

Turning, he came face to face with a rather small, pleasant-faced man of about fifty—the man who was the terror of commercial criminals.

"West!" cried the lawyer. "What do you want?"

"You and Einstein," was the reply. "We've got the goods on you this time—all the evidence! The dictagraph in Edwards' office, under the papers on his desk, attended to that for us. This ought to land you in the pen for about six years."

Hospital for Plants.

A hospital for plants is the latest device, designed by an ingenious Englishman, for the aid and comfort of lovers of flowers, who are often distressed at sight of their favorite plants ailing and dying from maladies for which they know no cure. When a sick plant is brought to the hospital, it is immediately examined and sent to the room prepared for its case. If it is suffering from a cold it is tended with heat; if it has become anaemic from an excess of solar rays, it goes through a freezing treatment. The unwholesome branches are removed, while those that are anaemic are fed.

It seems that certain plants are very nervous. Some easily get neurasthenia, while their neighbors show undeniable symptoms of hysteria. But special managements permit the application to each of them of the treatment it requires.

SOME LITTLE TRAVELER

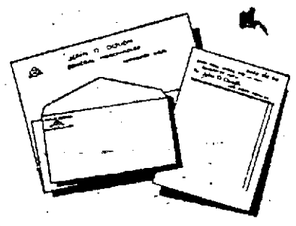
Helen Gallanter is only three years old, but she has traveled 50,000 miles. She no more than landed in San Francisco with her father, Joseph Gallanter, New York wool man, and mother, than she wanted to start back across the continent. The youngster sleeps best in a pullman berth, she has become so accustomed to travel.

Not Talking to Husband.

There is no testimony in court that is as vehement and pointed as that of a militant housewife who seeks a divorce from her husband. This fact, it appears, is true especially when the wife's case is uncontested and the husband is not at the hearing.

During such a case in one of the county courts, the wife became very loud and vociferous in her descriptions and denunciations of the brutal manner in which she said her spouse had treated her. Her testimony was as rapid as loud. In fact her words became jumbled and were lost in the noisy din of her own walls.

"Now look here a minute," the judge interrupted. Nobody can get heads or tails of what you are saying, as long as you go on that way. Now turn here and talk to me and tell me the story. Just tell me so I can understand it, but remember you are not talking to your husband."



Is Your Business Stationery Distinctive?

Does your business stationery say to your customer, "I am substantial and reliable," or does it give him a negative, false impression of you? Golden opportunities to reinforce prestige are often sacrificed for the saving of a few pennies in printing. Probably no money saving was effected.

Every letterhead, envelope and billhead does more than carry the message itself—it conveys an impression to the one who receives it. Don't dress your fairy in rags. Make it distinctive.

We are specialists and qualified to supply the nucleus of favorable impressions—excellent and appropriate business stationery, properly printed. We quote fair prices—the same to everybody—from the

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which stands for the highest quality in printing at a just price.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Bullet-Proof Mantle

Revelations of An Ambassador-at-Large

Transcribed by H. M. Egbert from the private papers of an Englishman who for a time was an unofficial diplomat in the most secret service of the British Government.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

he sudden collapse of Bulgaria be- the united armies of Greece and via was a great triumph for the leading powers of the Triple Al- ce, opening the way, as it did, to- d Austrian hegemony in the Ae- n. It meant that henceforth, in- d of a single powerful confedera- in the Balkans, there would exist edley of disunited, warring states. he British government had become vinced that trouble was brewing. land's relations with the dual mon- hy, which had remained friendly n after Austria's seizure of Bosnia, 1909, had grown inexplicably ained. Sir Edward Grey had re- sted me to join Capt. Philip Mur- , the British military attache ac- panying King Constantine's army Thrace, and watch the development vents.

the course of the interview which British foreign secretary accorded before my departure he indicated t: Captain Murray would be able to e me certain information that might w a light upon the problem which to be solved.

aptain Murray and I were seated n our horses a few yards beneath crest of a hill, watching through glasses the attack of the Greek ps upon the Bulgarian positions. as three weeks since the outbreak the second Balkan war, and each had seen a signal triumph achieved King Constantine's splendid army. It is amazing!" I exclaimed as Cap- Murray unfolded the theme of our versation. "It is the most astound- scientific discovery of the century ng these lines. It will completely olutionize the art of warfare."

It will abolish war," replied the at- he, as he held the glasses to his s.

he crested slopes two miles away e aflame with bursting shells. Be- d improvised earthworks there the garian lines awaited the attack. Up slopes struggled the heroic Greeks, imated by the rifle fire of their cealed enemies, advancing, falling ut never falling back; advancing— ays advancing.

line five miles in length, extend- from end to end of the wide val- was sweeping upward to drive g Ferdinand's men from the hills. ose hills were the key to another ley, dominated by another range. from hill to hill, the Greeks had pt each day, always fighting, al- s conquering.

he little scattered bands rushed ward, dropped, rose, advanced, died, began crawling, wounded, back ard the rear through the supports t came on behind them. The prog- s seemed infinitely slow, and was sible at all only by virtue of the llery fire that played unceasingly n the defenders.

Every modern battle is won by ut fifty resolute men," said Captain rray, turning his horse's head to- d mine. "How little stands be- en defeat and victory only soldiers w. Of the thousand or so who ally attempt to rush the deadly fire e of three hundred yards between mselves and the enemy, half will shot down. The rest press forward, er—all hangs in the balance. Then, he courage of the attack exceeds resolution of the defense fifty men, piring the attack, lead their com- es to victory. And therefore I say, en fifty men who cannot be killed. ry attack can be pressed home— the result is the stultification of ."

It means," I answered, "a return the old days of the sword and tle-ax. But for the necessary mo- ty of modern armies, no doubt the of the high explosive would have ded us again in the days of chain ior. If this bullet-proof cloth hasually been made—"

Look at our man!" replied Captain rray impatiently.

nd twenty yards in front of the most Greek a tiny figure, armed y with a sword, advanced non- lantly. He seemed to bear a armed life. Men fell by dozens and res, but he was untouched. He olled to within fifty paces of the aches, and, turning, waved his ord.

With an exultant cry which faintly ched us the whole Greek force ran ward. For one instant the bullets ped their gory crop; the next the eks were in the trenches, bayonet- the Bulgarians. And the man with sword still led them.

prolonged shout, a fluttering ek flag upon the hilltop, and the lgarians streamed away in wild t, chastised unmercifully by the ar- ery.

You see what one man can do," d Captain Murray to me. "What uld fifty do, then, dressed in this let-proof cloth? What would a ole army do?"

We shall forget everything that has n learned of war since the days Coeur de Lion," I answered.

Which means the end of war, for se days have passed forever," re- ed the attache. "That is what our ernment believes, and that is why, dr. Popopoulos' invention is proved Be what he claims, at the tests to held in London, our government l purchase it. Mr. Popopoulos is eace enthusiast, and has offered it England as the nation most inter- ed in abolishing war."

low I understood the entire situa- . If the war syndicate got hold the secret, and could communicate to Germany, the kaiser would de- re war on the nations of the Triple tents immediately. And I knew. t the syndicate was hard on the l of the secret. This explained the change in Austria's attitude toward England.

This explained also why the kaiser had gone secretly to his palace at Corfu, off the west coast of Greece, and why Baron von Stamm, the German military attache with the Greek forces, and the bitterest Anglophobe in Germany, had been pestering Murray and me with his attentions since our arrival.

I saw the tremendous organization which was endeavoring to secure the secret; the international war syndicate, which, aiming at the exploitation of the wealth of the world, believed that they would achieve this end through German hegemony, and were behind every conspiracy designed to provoke universal carnage; the cannon makers, with their subsidized press, legions of spies, and greedy shareholders; the German and Austrian governments, which only awaited the possession of the secret to begin the world war. The kaiser had never forgiven his defeat at Algeciras in the preceding year, when he was forced to back down before the French and British ultimatum.

"As you know," said Captain Murray, "the search for a bullet-proof cloth had been practically abandoned before Mr. Popopoulos came along with his discovery. The principle is as simple as it is ingenious.

"The cloth, which is as filmy as silk, contains large quantities of thorium, which is used in the manufacture of incandescent gas mantles. Mixed with tellurium in certain fixed proportions, it acquires the power of instantly converting energy, expressed in terms of motion, into heat. Thus the energy of the striking bullet becomes heat and ceases to be motion; the cloth grows incandescent and becomes cold again before the heat has even seared the skin. The bullet drops to the ground, half fused.

"A bullet, striking one wearing this cloth, inflicts no shock at all, only a minute burn, and seldom that—and this although the cloth is worn next to the skin. And the unique feature about it is that, unless one knows—"

He broke off suddenly, for at that instant a horse's head appeared over the crest in front of us, and Von Stamm came into sight. He had ridden up the other side of the hill, and it was clear from the expression upon his face that he had heard a good part of Captain Murray's explanation.

"A glorious victory for the Hellenic forces, gentlemen!" he said. "Who would have thought that discipline could have turned the cowardly rabble of 1897 into this conquering army?"

"But you must not forget the gunnery," said Captain Murray.

Baron von Stamm tried to remain impassive, but it was evident that he felt the home thrust deeply. For the Greek guns were from the Creusot workshops, and far surpassed the Bulgarians' Krupps.

"Possibly, when the day comes, Germany will show the world what her guns can achieve," answered the baron, turning his horse's head and riding away.

Captain Murray and I looked at each other. Then we shook hands.

When the baron was far down the opposite side of the hill we started to the place appointed, where we were to meet the inventor, after witnessing his exploits during the battle. Although Popopoulos was a Greek, he had given his government no inkling of his discovery, wishing to put it to use with the power most bent on preserving peace among nations. Being a volunteer, the lax discipline of the regular army held him still more lightly. His comrades, who had seen him cover his face and head with what they called mosquito netting, at first laughed at him as an original; now they held him to be a hero, but still none suspected that he was other than one of themselves.

Popopoulos had escaped from their embraces into the little rendezvous among the hills, and he was waiting for us there. He was just such an enthusiast as I had pictured, a little, excitable man in the early thirties, who almost danced up to us.

"You are satisfied, captain?" he chattered in French.

Captain Murray leaped down from his horse and took the little man's hand in his.

"Mr. Popopoulos, you have proved the worth of your invention beyond all doubt," he said. "I watched you through my glasses and I know that no man could have stood where you stood and lived, unless he was bullet proof."

Popopoulos took off the face net, and pointed to his cheeks. They were flecked with what appeared to be mosquito bites, but the netting was intact.

"I am riddled," said the Greek, laughing. "I am a human sieve. But assure yourself, captain."

He handed Captain Murray his army revolver. The captain raised it and leveled it at Popopoulos' breast. Before I could intervene he had fired point-blank at him.

The bullet seemed to drop at the revolver's mouth. Murray stooped down and picked up a shapeless lump of lead. It burned his hand, and he dropped it hastily.

Popopoulos, who was standing unharmed in front of us, smiled, and unbuttoned his tunic. Under the linen shirt was a net of closely woven, yellowish stuff like silk, exactly similar to that which had covered his face. Upon his breast were a number of red specks, and a small raised lump like a mosquito bite.

"Your bullet, Captain Murray," he said, smiling. "You see, nothing but a huge shell or a bayonet thrust can harm me. And I alone of all the world possess the formula."

He tapped his chest, and now I perceived a little bag, woven of the same silken material, under the cloth, evidently containing a paper.

The captain turned to me. "You are satisfied now?" he asked.

"Entirely so," I replied enthusiastically. "And let me congratulate you, Mr. Popopoulos," I added, "on having banished the curse of war from the world."

The Greek's face fell. "Eh?" he exclaimed. "I hope not. Why, monsieur, I—I had forgotten—"

He buttoned his tunic and paced absently among the rocks. We followed him.

"Well, Mr. Popopoulos," began Murray, "as we are satisfied, I suppose you will hand over the formula to me. No doubt I can obtain permission from his majesty, King Constantine, for you to accompany me to England as my aid."

Popopoulos turned abruptly upon the captain. "I prefer to retain the formula, Captain Murray," he said. "Understand, it is not that I do not trust you. Von Stamm knows better than anyone whether I can be purchased. I have given my word, and it remains. But during the remainder of the campaign the formula remains with me, where nothing can harm it."

"The rest of the campaign?" inquired the captain.

Before I Could Intervene He Had Fired Point-Blank at Him.

"Gentlemen," answered Popopoulos, smiling a little sheepishly, "as a soldier of Greece I intend to fight till the war is ended. I never guessed how magnificent war is. It is divine, glorious! And, as a patriot, it is my duty to remain with his majesty's army."

The man's experiences of battle had utterly transformed his views, and no argument could shake him. Politely, but stubbornly, he refused to hand over the formula. After the war he would accompany us to England; for the present he would continue a soldier with the conquering Greeks.

There was not much danger to Popopoulos, for, as he had said, only a huge shell or a bayonet thrust could harm him. Against shrapnel the cloth was secure; and shells that burst on percussion are not used against infantry. Nor does one often come to bayonet work in modern warfare. The chief danger to be apprehended was treachery on the part of Von Stamm.

"Well," said Captain Murray to me at last, "it seems useless to attempt to change Popopoulos' mind. However, even if Von Stamm did get hold of the formula it wouldn't help him much, because Popopoulos has confided to me one point that he didn't write down, namely—"

A figure came striding across the rocks, not ten paces away. It was Von Stamm. He must have tethered his horse upon the heights, crept up toward us among the rocks, and listened—for how long it was impossible to surmise.

"Pardon me, gentlemen," he said, with a sinister smile, "but his majesty invites us to a camp supper tonight, and I suggested to him that I might be able to find you."

It was evident that Von Stamm was hot on the trail. And the inexplicable obstinacy of Popopoulos made our chances of outwitting the baron extremely tenuous ones.

There was a battle on the following afternoon, and another two days later, this one the most stubbornly contested of all during the brief campaign. For seven hours the Bulgarian artillery beat down that of the Greeks, and the Greek infantry, prone in the valley, waited for the order to charge that could not be given.

It was not until three in the afternoon that King Constantine brought up his howitzers and finally put the Bulgarian guns out of action. Then began the advance of his majesty's matchless troops. Mowed down by hundreds, they advanced steadily, leaving behind them patches and pyramids of tall Euzones, stark in their starched white petticoats.

But ever at the head of the advancing troops, devoid of fear, a heroic figure among the bursting shells and rippling rifle fire, ran Popopoulos.

When at last, by almost superhuman efforts and matchless courage, the Greeks closed with them, we saw the line of bayonets crown the hill, the sharp hand-to-hand struggle; and then the Greek flags went up, and the Bulgarians, utterly beaten, raced down the hill in panic-stricken confusion.

Captain Murray turned to me.

"I think," he said emphatically, "that our friend Popopoulos will at last have seen as much of war as he wishes."

And this prediction was true enough, for on the top of the hill, heaped round with stiffening corpses, we found what had once been Popopoulos, but did not now bear very much resemblance to him.

He was chiefly by the sword, clutched fast in the right hand, that we were able to identify him. The body was entirely nude; there was a gaping wound in the throat and another throught the heart. The tunic had been slashed to pieces, and the fragments lay beside the corpse. The bullet-proof cloth was gone.

Captain Murray raised his fist toward the sky.

"This is Von Stamm's work!" he cried. "No bayonet could slash a tunic, nor would the Bulgarians have any desire to strip the bodies of their enemies."

In truth, Popopoulos was hardly cold, and the pursuing Greeks were barely a half mile ahead of us. As we stood there the artillery came thundering up behind us to take up position upon the crest. Riding behind the guns came a small group of officers, among them a tall, fair man of military bearing, dressed in a plain uniform with the general's crossed swords upon the shoulders. It was King Constantine.

"What!" he exclaimed reining in his horse. "Have they killed Popopoulos?"

"Your majesty," I said, "that man was slain treacherously, and not in fair fight. Look at the stripped body and—"

"The man seemed to bear a charmed life," his majesty interrupted. "No doubt the Bulgarians resolved to kill him at all hazard."

"Have I your majesty's permission to avenge his death?" inquired Murray.

"With all my heart," answered King Constantine. "By the way, has anybody seen Baron von Stamm? I should have liked him to have witnessed this victory. French guns, you know—French guns!"

And with an affectation of lightheartedness which his countenance belied, he rode on after the artillery.

Captain Murray raised his arm and pointed toward the crest behind us. A tiny figure on a tiny horse was riding hard along the military road that leads southward toward Saloniki.

"You know where he is making for?" asked the captain.

"Corfu," I answered. "And we must head him off before he reaches the island."

Few persons have penetrated the recesses of the kaiser's splendid retreat upon the island of Corfu. Built originally by that unhappy lady, her majesty, Empress Elizabeth of Austria, as a place of refuge from the griefs of the Viennese court, it was purchased by the German emperor after her murder in Switzerland, by the anarchist, Luchesi, in 1898.

I cannot say that his imperial majesty, with all his reputed taste as artist and architect, has improved upon the simple setting of the unhappy empress. Where tall hedges of box lent the gardens an air of seclusion, one finds now open parks in the Prussian fashion, which may look better when the young forest trees have grown to maturity, but at present give the gardens a distinctly suburban appearance.

The simple structure of stone, quarried from the island rocks, has yielded to a brick-faced building with ornate columns, the whole having an effect decidedly bizarre.

However, it is not my purpose to quarrel with the taste of William of Germany. Suffice it to say that Captain Murray and I disembarked at the little town of Oneiros a week after the murder of Popopoulos. We had ridden hard, but our exhausted horses had been outdistanced by Von Stamm's fresh one, and he had sailed by transport from Saloniki to Athens before we were in the outskirts of the former city.

That gave him a day's leeway, but our vessel left Athens only three hours behind his own. In the end, we entered Oneiros harbor just as the ship discharged Von Stamm upon the quay.

I imagine now that he did not know he was being pursued. In fact, he must have expected us to go posthaste to Berlin, to seek him there. It was a deduction of my own that the kaiser's visit to Corfu, of which I had secret information, was connected with the contemplated theft of the formula. But Von Stamm had not only taken the formula, but also the cloth. That much was certain. He must even now be having audience with the kaiser, and, once he had proved his case, war would be delayed just long enough to enable the cloth to be supplied to the German army.

Three crawling hacks at the head of the wharf seemed to be all the locomotion available in Oneiros. The sleepy little town was taking its siesta in the hot afternoon sun. Five miles away, upon a hilltop, I could see the outlines of the palace buildings set among the rhododendron clusters.

"To the palace immediately!" I exclaimed to the nearest hack driver.

To my astonishment Captain Murray seized me by the arm. "No. Let us walk!" he answered.

And he dismissed the man with a coin, while I let him set the pace down the dusty road, and so out of the town into the country, where crops of currants loaded the vines on either side of us.

"My friend, do you not appreciate the fact that we must try to catch Von Stamm before he succeeds in having audience with the kaiser?" I exclaimed.

I had been perturbed during the whole of the voyage by my companion's apparent indifference to the results that hung upon the success of our undertaking. Now he replied:

"On the contrary, my friend, it is essential that Von Stamm secures audience with the kaiser before we come on the scene."

"Captain Murray," I responded, "do you not know that the first thing the kaiser will do will be to test the invention? He will satisfy himself immediately as to its value—"

"Precisely," answered Murray in a dry tone that nettled me, for I am not used to being kept in the dark, however much I may delight in the mysterious developments of diplomacy when I hold the key to the situation.

"You understand, I hope," I said, "that, if we are outwitted, the British government will hold you responsible?"

"As for that," replied Murray, smiling, "our friend Von Stamm has already outwitted himself, and it is solely for your own peace of mind that I have come on this wild-goose chase with you. There never was any danger."

I was frankly bewildered. Halfway up the hill, Murray stopped me.

"You are acquainted with the palace?" he asked.

"Not since the days of her late majesty, Queen Elizabeth," I answered.

"Nor I," said the captain. "However, we may take it for granted that there will be no sentries posted outside the grounds, his majesty being here incognito. Where would one fire a shot if one wished to prevent the report from being heard in the village below?"

"In Caesar's amphitheater," I answered, and the good sense of my companion in thinking of this reassured me somewhat.

"The hills around it would certainly shut off the echoes," Murray pursued. "The kaiser has built a new bridge leading to it across that ravine, I believe. Then, if we hurry, we can reach the summit of the overhanging cliff in time to observe what is taking place below."

We set out now hotfoot, panting as we pressed aside the undergrowth, mostly rhododendron thickets, which had escaped from the cultivated grounds within. The air was aflame in the dreadful heat that sometimes comes to Corfu even in spring. When at last we reached the summit of the cliff, however, we felt rewarded for our efforts by the spectacle beneath us.

The whole of the palace grounds lay stretched out beneath our eyes; the princely structure in the center which even the work of reconstruction had been unable greatly to spoil, so fine had been the conception of the original architect.

Working our way to the edge of the precipice, Murray and I leaned over, thrusting our heads out from among the clumps of rhododendron bushes. So still was the air that we could hear the voices of two sentinels beneath as one relieved the other. Then we saw three figures emerge from among the trees, cross the marble bridge, and enter the amphitheater.

The foremost was the kaiser. It was impossible to mistake the short, erect figure, slightly stouter than of yore, but carrying itself with the same instinct of command.

The second figure I thought I recognized as that of General Holtzhausen, of the general staff. It was impossible to be sure, but it made no difference, for the third figure was perfectly discernible, even without the aid of our glasses.

It was Baron von Stamm, and he wore, over his tunic, a veil of filmy yellow material, which shrouded him from head to feet. He had evidently sown the whole piece together, so as to form a single garment. It gave him the resemblance of a cocoon, except that the transparency of the thorium compound lent a sort of illusiveness to the cloth.

In the center of the amphitheater the kaiser turned abruptly, and, owing to the high walls of rock surrounding him, we could hear each word he spoke:

"Herr Baron, you are willing to guarantee the safety of this material by permitting me to fire at you?" he asked.

Baron Von Stamm laughed confidently as he answered:

"Your majesty, before the fellow was dead I fired six balls at his body, and the bullets could not penetrate or even injure the cloth. Here they are!" He held out something in one hand, and both the kaiser and General Holtzhausen uttered cries of astonishment. The kaiser unstrapped a huge army service revolver from a belt about his waist, beneath the dust coat.

"Herr Baron, will you have the goodness to take your stand about thirty paces away, against that wall of rock?"

"I will stand at your majesty's feet and let you shoot at me," replied Von Stamm.

Nevertheless, he obeyed the kaiser's injunctions, and, backing, reached the precipice beneath and a little to one side of us. The kaiser leveled his revolver.

"Once more, Herr Baron, you assume the responsibility?" he called.

"Entirely so, your majesty," replied Von Stamm.

Crash!

Von Stamm stumbled; a look of tragic surprise came over his face, and, clutching at the gaping wound above his heart as though to stem the flow of his life's blood, he toppled over, dead.

Before the kaiser and General Holtzhausen could reach his side Murray had pulled me back through the bushes.

"We have just time to reach our boat before she sails," he said.

* * * * * * *

"You see," he added later, "the thorium mantle has to be worn next to the skin. Von Stamm did not know that. He was wearing it outside his tunic on the road to Saloniki. The thorium does not have the needed effect except at the body temperature of 98 degrees."

PLEASANT PATHS OF YOUTH

Life's Ways Made Easy for the Young Man Who Belongs to the Modern Generation.

"Mother," said the eldest born, "did you put the family poker chips in my trunk?"

"Yes, dear."

"And you have packed my medicine ball, golf clubs, baseball bats and exercising machines in their cases ready to ship by express?"

"Yes, dear."

"Have you instructed the garage to go over the motor car and, after filling it with oil and gas, have it in front of the house at nine o'clock?"

"I have, darling."

"Have you told father to deposit a thousand to my credit at the bank?"

"Yes, pet."

"Then," said the youth, with a bright smile of approval, as he looked up from the batting averages, "there is really nothing else to do, mother dear, but ring up the president of the college and tell him I will be there at 4:30 tomorrow afternoon."—Life.

GROW CROP OF LATE CABBAGE

Land That Has Been Utilized for Peas, Potatoes or Beans Is Usually Made Use of.

Late cabbage is usually grown on land that has been utilized for peas, early potatoes, or beans during the early part of the season. The seed should be sown in a seed box or a special outdoor bed four to six weeks before the plants are needed for setting. The seed should not be sown too thickly, and it is a good plan to thin the plants to an even stand in the seed bed, so they will develop uniformly. The land on which late cabbage is grown should be well fertilized, and the plants set 18 to 20 inches apart in rows three feet apart.

MONEY FOR CONCRETE ROADS

Sum of $635,000,000 Recently Appropriated by States and Counties for Construction.

States and counties of the United States have recently authorized $635,000,000 bonds for road construction, much of it of concrete. $391,000,000 bonds are passing through the process of authorization and the federal government has appropriated $200,000,000 toward road construction, making a total fund of over $1,200,000,000 for good roads.

Check Comes Back.

That a check put into circulation can liquidate a number of debts is shown by the following incident related by a merchant of Madison, S. D. A Madison resident gave a creditor an $11 check to pay his account. This man turned the check in on account to a creditor, who in turn used it to pay off a debt, and the fourth man turned it back to the writer of the check on a bill he owed him. The check thus paid $44 worth of debts in all.

HOW

NEW RACE OF HUMANITY IS COMING INTO BEING.—Hawaii, once a lonely and lovely archipelago inhabited by the brown Polynesians, serenely primitive in its native life, is today the world's greatest experiment station in race mixtures. Here Orient and Occident meet; here North America and Siberia and antipodes touch; here a current of Latin blood crosses a current of Teuton; Anglo-Saxon and Asiatic, Malay and Micronesian, Slav and Scandinavian, mingle and influence each other.

The least "fusible" are Japanese and Koreans. Others intermarry freely with the Polynesian stocks and with each other. And the marriage with Polynesians is fruitful of good results. A valuable contribution to humankind has been made by the Hawaiian natives, who, while disappearing before the inexorable impact of a civilization sterner than their own, have bequeathed to the new citizenship of the islands many of their own kindly and attractive qualities. The fullblooded Hawaiians are disappearing, but those of all other degrees of blood, from half-Hawaiian down, are increasing, and the Caucasian-Hawaiian, Chinese-Hawaiian, and Portuguese-Hawaiian are largely represented in the vigorous young citizenship of today.

Even those races such as the Japanese, which in the first and second generations of life in Hawaii have not readily fused with other races, are changing in type. The third-generation Japanese boy and girl in Hawaii are likely to be of an ampler mold than the grandfather and grandmother from the hardworn soil of the mikado's empire. The descendants are taller, straighter of limb; their more rounded outlines and heavier bodies testifying to the beneficial effects which Hawaii's equable, generous climate, and Hawaii's far better living conditions, exercise on the offspring of immigrants.

Taken at His Word.

The smart young man—his school honors thick upon him, and his intention to teach the world in general, and his father in particular, the manner in which up-to-date commerce should be conducted—stood earnestly holding forth in his father's office.

"You may rely upon me, sir," he was saying with perfervid emphasis. "I will devote my whole life to the interests of the business. It shall be my aim and ambition to keep the family name free from stain."

"Good!" said the old man, gruffly. "That's the spirit. Tell the office boy to give you the whiting and ammonia; then go and polish up the brass nameplate on the door."

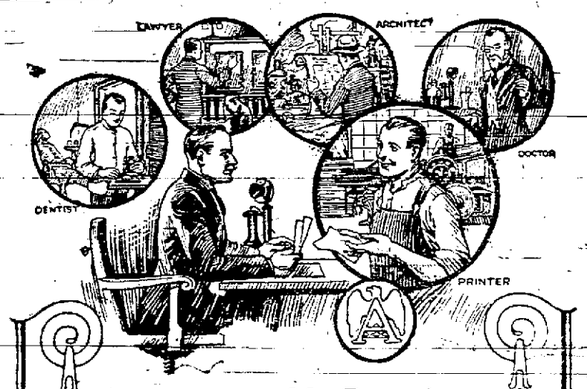
Buried in Old Dress.

Macedonia, Ia.—Mrs. Eliza Keast was buried here the other day in a dress which she purchased in England 87 years ago. While on a visit to her old home in Cromwell, England, she purchased the dress, and on arrival home expressed a wish that it be her burial shroud and had been carefully kept since then.

Laudable Ambition.

"What is that little sawed-off man always so busy about?"

"He is trying to accomplish something that will cause the community to look up to him."



There Are No Bargains in Printing

In this new era of Printed Salesmanship, Buyers of Printing face a new problem in selecting the Printer who is to be entrusted with their work.

The Printer is a business counsellor—his advice and work in a matter of your printed advertising should be as productive of results as the professional services of your lawyer or doctor.

You would not choose a dentist because he advertised his work as "bargain dentistry." You would not employ an architect who had only a low price to recommend his selection.

The results that you expect from your printing are obtainable in only one way—by the skillful choice of type, ink and paper by the Printer who does your work.

"There are no bargains in Printing."

THE WELLSBORO GAZETTE
WELLSBORO, PA.

JULY 1 1922

NewspaperARCHIVE®

TO SPEND MILLIONS FOR GOOD ROADS

Government Will Pay Half and States Must Provide Rest of the Funds

Approximately $100,000,000 will be spent for good road construction throughout the country during the fiscal year, which began July 1st, according to a Washington dispatch. This will be brought about by the continuation of Federal aid for roads under recent authorization of an appropriation of almost $50,000,000 for distribution among the several States. Under the conditions of the aid, each State must match the sum allotted it.

At the same time the Post Office appropriation bill, signed by President Harding June 18, authorized appropriation of $65,000,000 for the same purpose, to be expended during the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1923, and $75,000,000 for the succeeding fiscal year. The conditions are the same for all three years, and will bring the total amount expended during the period, if the State adheres to the stipulations and expends like sums, to $280,000,000. The funds will be administered by the Secretary of Agriculture through the Bureau of Good roads.

It is estimated that the $190,000,000 appropriated will result in the construction of more than 25,000 miles of road, which, added to the 46,000 miles that are expected to result from previous Federal appropriations, makes a total of 71,000 miles, or nearly 40 per cent. of the estimated 180,000 miles of good roads on the system of Federal-aid roads now being outlined.

With the aid of the $350,000,000 previously appropriated by the government, 17,000 miles of road had been completed on last May 31, and in addition nearly 14,500 miles were under construction, involving more than $287,500,000 of Federal aid. To match this fund the States have appropriated approximately $380,000,000 making a total of $667,500,00.

The average cost per mile of all types of road constructed with Federal aid has been $7,120, of which 43 per cent. has been the cost to the Government. The new legislation, however, reduces the maximum participation on the part of the Government from $20,000 to $16,250 per mile for the first fiscal year, and $15,000 thereafter. The appropriations are to be used on construction of a connected system of primary, or inter-State, and secondary, or inter-county, roads.

It is further provided that the States receiving aid must maintain adequate highway departments, must maintain the Federal roads when completed, must construct roads sufficient to the traffic anticipated, and must match the amounts allotted by the Government. Otherwise, the Federal funds for new projects will be withheld.

Plans for the proposed system have already been received by the Bureau of Good Roads from all but eight States, and the State systems are being co-ordinated so that when joined together they will serve the best interests of the whole country. In the meantime only projects certain to be on the proposed system are being approved.

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The apportionment to be made to Pennsylvania for the fiscal year which began July 1, is approximately $2,265,969.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Recent Changes in Ownership of Tioga County Property.

Union—S. S. Howard, et. al., to Julia Lawrence, et. al.; 22.77 acres, $1.

Westfield borough—Otis A. King and wife, to Walter Bell; ½ acre, $900.

Westfield borough—B. M. Steenburg, to Minnie G. Steenburg; lot, $1.

Westfield borough—Max W. McNaughton, to B. M. Steenburg and wife; lot, $1.

Nelson township—Wm. D. McNaughton and wife, et. al., to Fred D. Holiday and wife; lot, $50.

Nelson twp.—Gertrude Warren, to Fred D. Holiday and wife; lot, $1,150.

Jackson—Raymond L. Hall and wife, to Wm. H. Smith and wife; 98.8 acres, $1.

Jackson—Lucinda Johnson, to Eugene Sherman; lot, $125.

Jackson — DeLeon Andrews and wife, to Ormand C. Andrews; 40 acres, $900.

Chatham—Elmer E. Davis and wife, to Wm. E. A. Topf; 116 acres, $4,000.

Mansfield—Myra Lee Judge, to Ernest V. McConnell and wife; lot, $1.

Delmar—H. R. Nobles, to Ray W. Knowlton; lot, $150.

Jackson—Geo. W. Eighmey, to Jerome L. Eighemy; lot, $300.

Wellsboro—H. H. Griswold and wife, to Ruth Ann Robinson; lot, $2,175.

Westfield—Eugenia Yeager and husband, to Joseph F. Eberle; lot, $500; Crescence C. Meek to J. F. Eberle; lot, $500; Crescence C. Meek, to J. F. Eberle; lot, $500.

Richmond—Janet Z. Jerald, to [illegible] B. Jerald; 100 acres, $8,000.

Delmar—W. L. Soule, to F. S. Willour; 58.9 acres, $300.

Nelson—Nellie Pease, to Minnie Wiles; 2 acres, $1.

Westfield—J. B. Adams and wife, to Wm. D. Kilbourne; lot, $175.

Clymer—John A. Barber, to Wm. D. Kilbourne; 29 acres, $347.

Lawrence—John O. Pattison and wife, to Cecile S. Losey; 92 acres, $11,000.

Mansfield—Glen A. Boger and wife, to Arthur F. Belknap and wife; lot, $4,350.

Shippen—Raymond C. Gardner and wife, to Samuel R. Davis; 8 acres, $1.

Chatham, Deerfield and Knoxville—Hannah A. Hunter, to Floyd Hunter; lots, $1.

Elk—Reuben G. Maynard, to Geo. B. Dorrance; 169 acres, $1.

Mansfield—Ada M. Beach and husband, to Anothony C. Hlavka and wife, et. al.; lot, $1,500.

Charleston—David W. Frazee and wife, to Samuel R. Davis; 36.6 acres, $100.

Jackson — Frank Mastellone and wife, to Timothy J. Parsons and wife; lots, $2,300.

Farmington—Annettie Wilcox, to Myra Dickinson; 8 acres, $1; Myra Dickinson, to Edwin J. Wilcox, et. al.; 8 acres, $1.

Liberty twp.—Mary Roupp, et. al., to Miles Bashan; 117 acres, $4,000.

Richmond—E. R. Backer and wife, to S. F. Coles; 85 acres, $240; Thu Van Ness and wife, to S. E. Coles; 5 acres, $331.92; Merritt B. Teneyck and wife, to S. E. Coles; 5 acres, $186; N. W. Allen and wife, to S. E. Coles; 85 acres, $1; George R. Fuller and wife, et. al., to S. E. Coles; 1 acre, $150.

Sullivan—Melissa E. Daily to L. Emory Austin and wife; lot, $1.

Sullivan—Melissa E. Daily to L. W. Smith and wife; lot, $25.

Potter Brook—Lovira M. Persing and husband to Katie Cheeseman, et al.; lot, $350.

Sullivan—Hanna C. Austin to Louis Smith and wife; lot, $1,000.

Chatham—Bertha A. Hammond to Walter A. Short; 52 acres, $2.

Liberty twp.—Henry Williams and wife to L. W. Barber, 52 acres, $1,520; Elva C. Wirth to Henry Williams, 52 acres, $1,200.

Wellsboro—Mattie A. Gisin to William J. Reed and wife; lot, $1.

Westfield—Charles Edgar Krusen, Ex. of, to Gladys O'Keefe; lot, $1,800.

Union—Spencertown Grange, No. 1035, P. of H., Com. of, to Albert Spencer; lot, $25.

Brookfield—Grow Hunt and wife to D. B. Fitch, trustee; 70 acres, $1; D. B. Fitch, trustee, to Grow Hunt and wife; 70 acres, $1.

Mansfield—Mary E. Owlett and husband to Jennie D. Ayres; lot, $1,000.

MOONSHINE MORTALITY.

Long Life and Good Health Attributed to Use of Pure Liquor.

(From the New York World.)

Mrs. C. L. Calkins, President of the Michigan wing of the W. C. T. U., takes comfort in the assurance of certain unnamed physicians that the consumers of the kind of whiskey now obtainable "cannot live more than three years." This high death-rate from moonshine appears to her no less than one of the chief blessings of Providence. "It is pleasant to know," she declares, "that drinkers of this vile stuff cannot long survive."

Probably Mrs. Calkins expects all anti-Volstead sentiment to die out along with the old soaks and therefore doesn't mind applying capital punishment in indirect fashion to her opponents. But in truth the medical opinions on which she is depending for the sudden slaughter of her enemies are highly erroneous. Moonshine is powerful stuff, ill-adapted to the human organism, but people do get used to it. There are sections of the United States where nothing else has been drunk for generations, where the children are weaned on it, yet where a man is considered a runt if less than six feet tall and the centenarians attribute their long life and good health to a constant devotion to pure mountain liquor.

No; though Mrs. Calkins's thoroughness as a Prohibitionist does her great credit, her hopes are baseless. The old soaks will continue to drink but that will not be the end of them. Some of them are among those who vowed not to shave till Bryan was elected President and are intending to stick it out. Some will outlive Mr. Bryan; some are already oldest inhabitants. It would be convenient but it is not true that the bad die young.

—Mrs. Lillian Hoyt, of Mansfield, and C. Nittrowr, of Kane, Pa., were married July 1st at the Presbyterian manse in Wellsboro. Rev. Orrin G. Cocks, of the Presbyterian church, performed the ceremony. Mrs. Nittrowr has been employed in the Rockwell millinery store at Mansfield for several years.

Christian Science Services.

Odd Fellows' building, Main street, Wellsboro.

Sunday services at 11 a. m.
Sunday School at 9:45 a. m.
Lesson for July 16. "Life."

A. W. Lugg & Co., Knoxville, Pa.

WATCH AND WAIT

FOR THE

One and Only

ANNUAL

YELLOW TAG SALE

Begins July 19th

Closes July 29th

Low Fare Excursion

Watkins Glen

AND RETURN

Sunday, July 16

Williamsport	$2.65
Jersey Shore	2.35
Wellsboro	1.15
Tioga	.85
Corning	.50

Proportionately low fares from intermediate stations Williamsport to Corning.

Trains 3 and 4 will operate to and from Watins on this date only.

CENTRAL LINES

Consult agents for particulars.

Standard Service

With our experience and equipment we have a notion that we could work out a pretty fair sort of battery service without much help.

But we also have an idea that it wouldn't measure up to the brand of service developed for our use by the Willard Storage Battery Company.

As Battery Headquarters we have the benefit of their years of experience, and of the definite national standards of service they have been able to develop as a result.

Come in! No matter what make of battery you happen to have it needs the sort of attention provided by the Willard Standard of Service.

Battery Service Co.

5 Pearl St., Wellsboro

Bell Phone 4-M Farmers' Phone 208

Representing Willard Storage Batteries

ROSE POINT LIME

AGRICULTURAL and MASONS' LARGEST PRODUCERS OF LIME IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

Prompt Shipment. Write for prices.

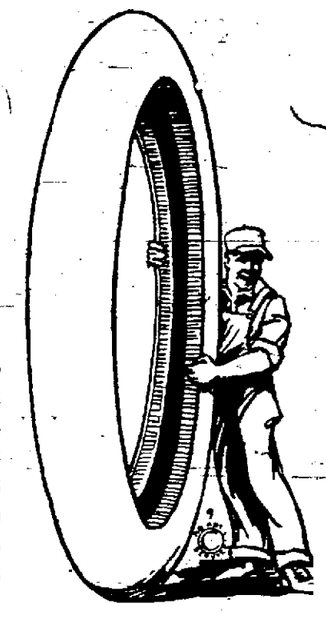
Rose Point Stone & Lime Co.

New Castle, Pennsylvania

Big Turn-Over Sale

IN

Goodrich Silvertown Cords and Fabric Tires



GOODRICH SAFETY TREAD FABRIC

30x3	$ 9.30
30x3½	$11.65
30x3½ (55's)	$ 9.25
30x3 (55's)	$ 8.75
31x4	$17.25
32x4	$21.20
33x4	$22.35
34x4	$22.85

GOODRICH SILVERTOWN SAFETY TREAD CORD.

30x3½	$15.30	32x4½	$35.30
32x3½	$21.70	33x4½	$36.45
31x4	$25.00	34x4½	$37.30
42x4	$27.60	35x4½	$38.40
33x4	$28.00	36x4½	$39.25
34x4	$29.10	35x5	$46.55

We also have the following sizes in MC CLAREN, an A-1 Tire, while they last at great bargains.

30x3	$ 8.85	32x4	$15.25
30x3½	$ 9.75	33x4	$16.50
31x4	$14.50	34x4	$17.00

A very few U. S. Tires in smooth tread, fabric. Sizes:

32x3½	$ 8.25	33x4	$10.75

E. C. Hawk Garage

CENTRAL AVENUE

"Stocking Flask Parties" in College.

Silver flasks in silken stockings. Highballs rolling through dormitories, knocking girls out in every other room!

This is the report that started an investigation into the feminine high jinks at exclusive Bradford Academy, near Boston. And the facts brought out in the investigation proved even more startling than the reports!!

For when the Massachusetts Prohibition Enforcement Director was through he made charges that involved the director of music in the Haverhill schools and the church organist in bootlegging among the girl students of the fashionable academy!!!

—Germany is working hard to spend her money fast so that she won't have any left to pay debts with.

Car for Sale.

90 Overland, in good condition. E. G. CARSON.—July 13-tf.

For Sale.

A few dozen giant Aster Plants, at Forest Place, 9 Nichols street.

Bookkeeper Wanted

Bookkeeper wanted. Inquire at I. Cohen & Son's Clothing Store.

Rooms for Rent

Front room, furnished, in pleasant location on West avenue, for rent. Inquire at Gazette office.—July 13-tf.

Truck for Sale

Good second hand truck for sale cheap; will exchange for Ford touring car or runabout. Inquire at REINWALD'S AUTO STORE, Wellsboro, Pa.—July 13-2t.

Car for Sale.

1920 Special-Six Studebaker, in excellent condition. Will sell at a bargain or exchange for small car. Will also take horses in exchange. E. G. CARSON.—July 13-tf.

We Always Pay More for Cast Iron.

No matter what anybody offers you for your cast iron, we will guarantee to pay you more. Can't use steel, etc. EDWARDS FOUNDRY, East avenue, Wellsboro, Pa.—April 20-tf.

Watch Lost.

An open-faced watch was lost July 3rd, between the lower end of Cone street and Charleston street—in the railroad yards. A liberal reward will be paid for the return of the watch to TONY PARELLA, Wellsboro.

Will be at Tioga on Fridays.

Dr. J. E. Benjamin, of Wellsboro, will be at the Bush House in Tioga on Friday only, to examine eyes and to fit glasses.

For Sale

A desirable property at 26 East avenue, 9-room house, bath on both floors, large lot, barn and other buildings, nice garden and some fruit. For full particulars see WM. JAY REED, No. 1 Main street.—July 13-tf.

W. MALONEY,
Ladies' and Gent's Tailor.

Dry and steam cleaning and pressing a specialty. Goods sponged and scoured. Kid gloves, draperies, curtains, etc., cleaned, also dyeing. All work done by hand. Prompt attention and quick service. Shop on Crafton street, Wellsboro, the red building below office of Dr. Shaw.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION.

In the School District of the Township of Delmar, Tioga County, Pennsylvania.

Notice is hereby given to the qualified electors of the School District of the township of Delmar, Tioga county, Pennsylvania, that a special election will be held at the places for holding elections in said township, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 9, 1922, between the hours of seven o'clock a. m. and seven o'clock p. m., for the purpose of obtaining their assent to or rejection of a proposition to increase the indebtedness of the said School District of the Township of Delmar.

The last assessed valuation of said School District of the Township of Delmar is $919,551.

The existing indebtedness of said School District of the Township of Delmar is as follows:

Bonded debt	$ 5,000.00
Short term notes	1,500.00
Due Wellsboro School District for tuition	3,993.50
Total debt	$10,493.50

The amount of the proposed increase of the indebtedness of said School District of Delmar township is $20,000, which would make a total indebtedness of $30,493.50. The present indebtedness is two and one hundred seventy-four one-thousandths per cent (.02174) of the last assessed valuation.

The proposed increase together with the present indebtedness will make the total indebtedness of said School District three and three hundred sixteen one-thousandths per cent (.03316) of the last assessed valuation.

The purpose of the proposed increase of indebtedness is to raise money through the sale of bonds of the said School District of the township of Delmar, the proceeds to be used for the erection and equipment of a new school building, four room, eight grade, at the village of Stony Fork, on what is known as the Root site, as recommended by the Superintendent of Public Instruction of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

If the increase is authorized by the electors the bonds will bear five per cent interest, but will not be issued tax exempt, and will be made due and payable serially, at the rate of one thousand dollars per annum, the first one thousand dollars to be payable two years after the date of issue.

PERLEY W. LAWTON,
President of the Board of Directors of the School District of Delmar Township, Tioga County, Pennsylvania.
GEORGE T. HATHERILL,
Secretary.
July 6, 1922.-5t.

SYNDICATE BULLETIN

Extra Special News

The annual stockholders meeting was held at the main office of the Syndicate last Saturday, July 8. The following directors were elected: Mr. Richard D. Jones, of Charleston; Mr. C. M. Williams, of Union; Mr. E. H. Spencer, of Union; Mr. Ed. Willard, of Delmar; Mr. P. J. Dortt, of Delmar; Mr. C. C. Ferry, of Middlebury; Mr. D. L. Short, of Westfield; Mr. S. J. Welch, of Troy, Bradford county, and Mr. R. G. Landon, of Canton, Bradford county.

Immediately after the election of the directors the newly elected directors elected the following officers: Mr. Richard D. Jones, President; Mr. E. H. Spencer, Vice President, and Mr. C. C. Ferry, Secretary and Treasurer.

At the next directors' meeting a new director will probably be elected to represent Potter county. Then a new director will be elected from each county as fast as it is organized in each county.

The Directors and Officers invite each farmer that is not already a member to join as quickly as possible. The more stockholders and members we have the better position we are in to both buy and sell for the members.

Each stockholder that has not paid in his subscription is earnestly urged to pay up at once. The money is needed for additional working that it is really returned to the farmer on the first or second tarnsaction through the Syndicate.

WOOL DAY, WOOL DAY

Friday, July 21st

Just as the Syndicate was the first organization to take the dealers profits on live stock, hay, chickens, etc., and hand the profits back to the farmers, it now proposes to hand back the wool dealers' profits to the farmers. On FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1922, every farmer that has wool is invited to bring his wool in to Wellsboro and place it in the Equity building before noon.

In the afternoon each woolen mill in the country has been invited to send a buyer to the sale. Open bids will be received from the woolen mills and if the prices are acceptable to the farmers the wool will be quickly graded and sold. No farmer is under obligations to accept the price offered for his wool; but a few days ago a similar wool sale was held in Virginia and the wool brought 44c per pound for mixed clips.

That sounds different than the usual badly mismanaged wool pools where any of the farmers have waited over two years for all of their pay for wool. If any farmer with wool to sell is not a member he may bring his wool just the same and sign up as a member in the morning before the sale. Remember to bring your wool in the forenoon and that gives the buyer a chance to examine each lot.

Now all together let us make this sale a success by having at least ten thousand pounds of wool offered. Then if you do not like the prices offered you may take your wool back home and pool it. But you must have your wool at the sale, otherwise it will not be offered for sale. The expenses and commission to the Syndicate will not run over one cent per pound.

The FARMERS' SYNDICATE, Inc.

MAIN OFFICE—WELLSBORO, PA.

Building Material

SHINGLES, SHINGLES

A car load of 50-year 18-inch British Columbia Wood Shingles and a car load of 16-inch Rite Grade, Extra Clear, Red Cedar Shingles are expected to arrive at my mill in a few days. Don't buy until you get my prices.

Alpha, the guaranteed Portland Cement. Tested hourly. Government has used hundreds of thousands of barrels.

We are also agents for Paroid Roofing.

Hemlock Lumber and Kindling Wood for sale.

Machine work that satisfies. Ours excels in every way. Estimates on application.

Come and inspect, buy and be suited. No need to sacrifice quality in economizing. Come here. We are keen for your patronage.

L. B. MARVIN

MILL ON TIOGA STREET

Lost.

Demountable rim with new tire, size 30x3½, lost between Whitneyville and Kenneyville, last Sunday. Liberal reward. R. J. ALLEN, Roaring Branch, Pa.

Agents Wanted.

We pay $36.00 weekly full time, 75c an hour spare time selling hosiery guaranteed wear four months or replaced free. 36 styles. Free samples to workers. Salary or 30 per cent commission. Good hosiery is an absolute necessity, you can sell it easily. Experience unnecessary. EAGLE KNITTING MILLS, Darby, Pa.—June 29-10t.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of PAULINE M. MILLER, late of Wellsboro, Pa., deceased. Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent having been granted the undersigned all persons who are indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment of such indebtedness without delay, and all persons having lawful claims against the same are requested to make the same known without delay to the undersigned.

WALTER SHERWOOD,
July 6, 1922-6t Administrator.

Sealed Proposals for Paving

Sealed proposals will be received by the Borough of Wellsboro, Pa., for the construction of 6,000 square yards of paving, and 1,000 lineal feet of curbing, in Wellsboro, Tioga county, Pa.

Plans and specifications can be seen at the Council rooms, Borough Building, Wellsboro, Pa.

Bids must be received not later than JULY 29, 1922, at 2 o'clock p. m.

WALTER SHERWOOD,
President of Council.
H. W. BAILEY,
Burgess.
HENRY E. RAESLY, Secretary.
July 13-3t.

Sheriff's Sales

By virtue of writs of venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed I will expose to public sale at the court house in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, AUGUST 7, 1922, at one o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county, Pa.:

1st Lot: All that certain lot, tract or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Richmond, in the County of Tioga and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a corner in the line of Harry G. Brace's land, it being the northwest corner hereof; thence in an easterly direction along the public road 44 5-10 rods to the west line of said Harry H. Hall's land; thence in a southerly direction along said Hall line 68 rods, more or less, to a corner; thence in a westerly direction along other lands of Gilbert Wood 26 85-100 rods to a corner in the line of said Brace's land; thence in a northerly direction along the line of said Brace's land 60 6-10 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 14 acres of land, more or less. Being the same lot of land conveyed by Gilbert Wood and Susie Wood to Harry H. Hall by deed dated December 9, 1920, and recorded in Deed Book 164, page 17.

To be sold as the property of Harry H. Hall, suit of Gilbert Wood.

To be sold as the property of H. H. Hall, suit of The First National Bank of Mansfield, Pa.

To be sold as the property of H. H. Hall, suit of M. V. Benson.

2nd Lot: All that certain lot, tract or parcel of land situate in the Township of Richmond, County of Tioga, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the north by lands of S. E. Watkins; on the east by lands of James A. Searles; on the south by lands formerly of Mont Walters, now owned by Joseph Wood, and on the west by lands of Lawrence R. Wood. Containing 23 7-10 acres of land, more or less. Consisting of two lots of land, one of which was owned by Charles E. Hall during his lifetime, and the other by Susannah Hall during her lifetime, and both lots having descended to their four children, three of whom, Josephine B. Card, Ralph E. Hall and Effie V. Corey, deeded their interests to the fourth child, Harry H. Hall, by deed dated May 5, 1919, and recorded in Deed Book 164, at page 18. Improved with one two-story frame house, one frame barn, one hen house and other outbuildings, and well watered.

To be sold as the property of Harry H. Hall, suit of Gilbert Wood.

To be sold as the property of H. H. Hall, suit of The First National Bank of Mansfield, Pa.

To be sold as the property of H. H. Hall, suit of M. V. Benson. E. G. KELTS,
July 13-3t. Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sales

By virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Tioga county, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose to public sale at the court house in Wellsboro, Pa., on MONDAY, JULY 31, 1922, at one o'clock p. m., the following described property in Tioga county Pa.:

All the following described tracts or lots of land situate in the Township of Duncan, County of Tioga and State of Pennsylvania described as follows, to wit:

No. 1. The Pancoast property, beginning at a beech, the original southwest corner of warrant No. 1580; thence by the west line of said warrant north, 2 degrees east, south, 88 degrees east, two hundred three rods to a post corner; thence by land formerly of Cooley and Demorest south, 1½ degrees west, ninety three rods to a post corner; thence by line dividing warrants 1580 and 1581 north, 84¾ degrees west, two hundred four rods to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred eleven and three-tenths (111 3-10) acres, more or less, and being same premises conveyed to V. W. Pancoast by P. H. Shumway and wife by deed dated April 25, 1908, and recorded in Tioga county in Record Book No. 142, at page 502. Excepting and reserving, however, from the above described land five and two-tenths (5.2) acres sold to the Wellsboro Water Company, one (1) acre sold to Susan Pope and one (1) acre sold to Gilbert Mattoon. To be sold as the property of the Standard Silicon Company, a corporation, suit of the First National Bank of Wellsboro, now for the use of George W. Williams.

No. 2. The John Seibert, Jr., property, beginning at a post in the southeast corner of a lot of land conveyed by the Sheriff of Tioga county to John E. Hatherill by deed dated August 28, 1877, on the corner of land now or formerly Morgan Brothers and the Fall Brook Coal Company; thence west along lands of the Fall Brook Coal Company two hundred and two and five-tenths rods to a post; thence north along lands of the Fall Brook Coal Company one hundred and two and seven-tenths rods to a post; thence east along lands now or formerly of John Hatherill and Thomas Clark, two hundred two and five-tenths rods to a beech tree; thence south along lands of J. Peake and Morgan Brothers one hundred and two and seven-tenths rods to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred thirty (130) acres, more or less; and being the same land conveyed to John Seibert, Jr., by N. Weller Hallock and wife by deed dated July 24, 1905, and recorded in Tioga county in Deed Book No. 126, at page 500. To be sold as the property of the Standard Silicon Company, a corporation, suit of The First National Bank of Wellsboro, now for the use of George W. Williams.

No. 3. Also all the right of John Seibert, Jr., as granted to him by N. Weller Hallock and wife by said deed, dated July 24, 1905, in a spring and three-fourths of an acre of land with certain rights therein described as follows: "A spring of water situate upon the following described lot of land in Duncan township and containing about three-fourths of an acre, which lot of land is bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the north and west by lands of Olaf Eidsburg; on the east by public highway leading from Round Top to Antrim; and on the south by lands of Hiram Davis; with the right to enter upon said land and construct a small reservoir near said spring and conduct the water from the same from said land by pipes; with the right also of ingress and egress for the purpose of keeping said water privilege in repair; reserving to the grantors the right to take water from the pipe which is to conduct the water as aforesaid near the place where the same will pass the premise of the first parties. Together with all machinery connected with and belonging to said Seibert plant, including all the rights of John Seibert, Jr., in the siding and all other property and rights that to said plant appertain. Being same land conveyed by the mortgagee herein to the mortgagor and this mortgage is given to secure the unpaid purchase money thereon. Improved with 1 stone crusher, 1 drilled well, a dwelling house and 1 barn. To be sold as the property of the Standard Silicon Company, a corporation, suit of The First National Bank of Wellsboro, now for the use of George W. Williams. E. G. KELTS,
July 13-3t. Sheriff.

Vulcanizing : Retreading

Examine those good cord and fabric tires for cuts, side-wall bruises, thin treads, etc. If damaged in any of these ways bring them to us for repairs, thereby prolonging their usefulness many miles.

Tires examined free of charge. Your patronage solicited.

E. A. EVANS & CO.

Crafton St., One Block Back of Postoffice, Wellsboro, Pa.

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